The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE VIRGIN'S GRAVE.

Nought could be heard, save the whippoorwill's cry;
The deep shades of night were gathering fast,
Yet I saw by the moon's gentle light, I was nigh,
To the spot, which to mem'ry recalled the past.
'Twas but a simple and newly raised mound,
By poverty's hand, reared up in the wild,
Where heart-broken friends had collected around,
To bury the form of misfortune's child.
No tablet of stone or monument proud,
Was raised o'er the sod of the virgin's grave,
No epitaph spoke in such language loud,
As graces the marbled tomb of the brave.
Too oft is it thus, with virtue and worth;
In life,—'tis despised, unnoticed, neglected;
In death—its clay tenement placed in the earth
As unfit for the world, and therefore rejected.
Hot Laura! thy worth shall not be neglected,
I will try if I can thy epitaph write,
And in the dark wild, shall a tomb be erected,
Which will the kind pity of strangers invite.

EPITAPH.

Stranger, if o'er a child of thine,
Is held by memory dear,
Let but this simple single line
Press then to drop a tear.

If poverty has been thy lot,
And death perchance is near;
Oh! shed upon this hallowed spot,
One single pitying tear.

The tear that's shed o'er virtue's grave,
Like bread cast on the sea,
Repaid with interest you shall have,
In tears shed over thee. PETRARCH, Jr.

TO MISS M. J. R.

Though friends we may meet wherever we roam,
There's none so sincere as the friends of our home;
'Tis to them that we look wheaever we part,
For the tear which we know will come warm from the heart.
Home! home, sweet, sweet home—
There's none so sincere as the friends of our home.

Tho' fortune should frown, and the world should condemn,
The friends of our home will shine loveliest then;
They ne'er will forsake us, in weal or in woe,
And their blessing will follow wherever we go.
Home! home, &c. EBENEZER.

THE LITTLE PET PLANT.

A florist a sweet little blossom espied,
Which bloomed, like its ancestors, by the road side;
Its sweetness was simple, its colours were few,
Yet the blossom looked fair on the spot where it grew.
The florist beheld it, and cried—I'll enchant
The botanical world with this sweet little plant;
Its leaves shall be sheltered and carefully nurs'd,
It shall charm all the world, tho' I met with it first
Under a hedge.

He carried it home to his hot-house with care,
And he said—tho' the rarest exotics are there,
My little pet plant, when I've nourish'd its stem,
Its tint and its fragrance shall imitate them.
And that none shall suspect from the road side it came,
Rosa sidum I'll call it, a beautiful name!
While botanists look through their glasses, and view
Its beauties, they will never suspect that it grew
Under a hedge.

HYMN TO THE DEITY.

Oh Thou! who sittest on thy throne,
Whose robes are everlasting light!
Who reignst, unbounded and alone,
Supreme in majesty and might:
Thou! whose all-seeing eye can trace
The Universe, Creation through!
Unlimited as *boundless* space
In thy uninterrupted view.

Thy Throne eternal is, on high;
Thy footstool is the Earth we tread:
Thy ample dome, the concave sky—
The starry arch above thy head.
Nor so, my soul! the meanest gem
Is inconceivable to thee—
Which glitters on the diadem,
Of God's eternal majesty.

Should'st thou, dove-like, with outspread wings,
Sit brooding o'er some vast abyss—
But speak, and in existence springs
Another Universe like this.
Nor half thy glory is revealed,
If screened by what is brought to light—
If *thus* thy power is concealed,
How limited is mortal sight!

As we from this terrestrial ball,
With adoration raise our eyes—
And hail Thee as the Lord of all—
And offer up a sacrifice:
Upon the altar of each heart
May not the holy incense burn?
Wilt thou accept it and impart
Thy love, thy blessing in return?

Oh! wilt thou condescend to hear
A mortal faintly breathe thy praise?
And may a rebel thus revere—
And thus presume his voice to raise!
Then shout "Hosanna!" all the earth;
Let echos shake our earthly Domes:
A voice proclaims our Saviour's birth!
Fall—Kings—fall prostrate on your thrones.

Ye starry legions still proclaim—
Shine forth his glory—thus express
Your great almighty Maker's name;
His wonders and his works confess.
He fills the silver lamp of night,
Behold the sun! his radiance see!
All—all eternal source of light,
Are types of thy Divinity.

'Tis He who scatters forth their rays,
Hails Earth, the *Universe* rejoices
All nature breathes and speaks his praise—
The thunders imitate his voice.
Ev'n now the feathered choir sings;
Ev'n now air, earth, sea and sky,
Its praise to the King of kings,
Who dwells in majesty on high.

TREMONT.

TO M—— C——, ON HER MARRIAGE AND DEPARTURE.

One last, one lingering look—ere fortune close
The scene so bright—the day of calm repose;
Ere fate withdraw that sylph-like form from view,
And she who charm'd the many, strike the few:
One look, ah me! and is it then the last,
The parting vision of the heavenly past?
Must all the budding bliss, so nearly ours,
Die, like its shadow, when the tempest lowers,
The germ of love—the opening bloom of joy,
Just blown alas! when adverse blasts destroy
The fairy prospect, of that after scene
Where truth and virtue spread eternal sheen;
But half reveal'd to eyes of mortal mould
And mantled o'er—e're time's quick hand hath told
A conscious hour, in that pervading sense
Of joy—of love—of heavenly innocence.
Thou loved and lovely one!—whose shrinking grace
With modest sweetness, sought each lonely place,
And there diffused the magic of the mind
As roses, nourish'd by the desart wind,
How shall this feeble pen, convey to thee
The grief—the gloom—the felt calamity
Which mantles o'er where yet thine image lives
Whilst the torn heart beats, and the bosom heaves;
And yet shall flourish, with pale mem'ry's hour
Untouch'd by time—unharm'd by passion's power.
How faint the sorrow rankling in each breast
By thy young friendship and thy virtues blest?
'Tis ours to feel—'tis ours to know the sting—
'Tis ours to taste—when hope is withering—
To writhe o'er promis'd pleasures, sunk in death,
Where joy smiles bright, but holds a thorn beneath.
'Tis ours to suffer—ours to feel the blast
Of fell despair sweep o'er the faded past.
Yet we complain not,—thou art lovelier yet
What boots to us, though hope itself be set?
One solace yet remains—one thought of bliss,
Thou art made happier—want we more than this?
The tender shoot is plucked from native bowers
To thrive in sunnier climes and kindlier hours:
What though the wound be deep, and many a tear
Distil in sorrow, soft of one so dear,
Yet shall the germ in native grandeur rise
And grace the glory of the vernal skies.
Go then, young Peri—thou belov'd of all
To me—friend—title—more I may not call,
Go to those regions, blest, oh! blest in thee,
Dispense thy light, and bid each soul be free;
Cast o'er the wild, thy still increasing love,
And spread a foretaste of the realms above.
And with thee bear, (perhaps remembrance yet
Will wrap his image in oblivions jet,)
But bear his wishes, earnest prayers, for thine
Though a dark pilgrim at thy spotless shrine;
And should his worthless name ere cross thine eye,
Drop but the tear—'twill plead for him on high:
'Twill wash the stains from that departed soul,
And wing its fortunes for the heavenly goal.
Oh! not unblest—unhonoured—is his fate,
So thou not scorn—when all beside thee hate;
Thy smile—thy word—will balance every woe,
And blot each deed—each deepening sin below,
Thy kind remembrance—(all he asks on earth)
Restore his spirit to primeval worth.
Farewell—farewell—around thy pathway spring
Eternal flowers, and fortune's treasures cling;
In life—in death, through every hour—increase
The sweetest pleasures of an endless peace,
Love crown thy days with nature's every boon,
And angel spirits with thy dreams commune;
Be thine each blessing—thine each solace, given,
An humbler earnest of thy kindred Heaven. *Y.*

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE CHAMBER OF DEATH.

To the mind of contemplation—the soul of feeling, there is a gloomy satisfaction, a melancholy pleasure, in reflecting on the mysterious workings of divine wisdom, in the government and control of the universe, a pleasure springing from a firm and christian confidence, in those gracious promises, which the object of his faith, the master of his religion, has left behind for the consolation of his followers.

To such a mind, even the chamber of death affords a theme of consolation, dark and dismal as is the picture, to the fancy of an ordinary observer. To observe the silent deportment, the pensive looks, and half-suppressed sobs, of the mourning relatives, as they press around the couch of a dying husband and father, gives rise to emotions in the minds of most men far from enviable! mayhap the destined victim of relentless destruction, is the parent of a numerous progeny,—the only support of helpless dependants, in the confidence of health, had he looked forward to the enjoyment of many days, and in the joy of his soul, hoped for happiness; but in the midst of his golden hours, had the incomprehensible decree of fate marked him for the spoiler's scythe, and impressed upon his manly brow the signet of death! Like the wild and sturdy buck of the forest wounded by the poisoned arrow of the savage hunter, he rolls from side to side as if struggling for victory against the fell destroyer—mark the distraction of his countenance, as he meets the soothing, sorrowful, look of her who bends o'er him, watching with the fondness of female affection, his every motion, endeavouring by every attention which the strongest attachment could invent to "smooth the rugged pillow of disease," and soften the last moments of departing life. It is the voice of memory, speaking through the recollection of by-gone days, and the agony of grief at the prospects of separation. The momentary reflection which flitter across his mind with the vivid force of the lightning's flash, that she, who had been the object of his earliest and fondest love, the constant sharer of his griefs, the partner of his joys and the soother of his sorrowful and gloomy feelings, must soon be left the sole and only protector of their mutual offspring, convulsed with agonizing feelings his departing soul. But mark again the sudden change! His features have assumed the calm serene of a cloudless sky, a smile of pleasure, which brightens for a moment the manly expression of his face, is all that ruffles the even placidity of resignation. It is religion! the good man's comfort—the christian's consolation! which speaks to the dying soul in accents sweeter far than the mildest music of Heaven's softest breezes, teaching it resignation and confidence in the dispensations of Providence. His thoughts no longer rest on objects of this world, they are directed towards heaven, imploring a benediction upon those dear objects, which were the constant subjects of his care in this life—he feels no longer the pain of body, for although the spirit still lights up his features with a heaven-like smile, his soul seems to be lingering midway between earth and heaven. The crisis has arrived, death has accomplished his object, but the victory belongs to the victim; truly may the good man exclaim:

"O, Death! where is thy sting!
O, Grave! where is thy victory!"

No longer is the chamber of death characterized by the awful silence of suspense, the disconsolate widow, whose affection had overcome nature, having no further stimulus to the exercise of those powerful feelings, gives way to nature and sinks under the influence of her afflictions, while the poor little fatherless children give loose to their infantile lamentations, and weep, they scarce know why. Such scenes are not imaginary; oft has it happened, often in the course of nature must it happen, no man of sensibility can look on such without emotions, sympathy must and will be awakened! and yet can the reflecting mind delight in the contemplation, for it discerns the finger of God.

WILLIAM.

THE TIGER'S CAVE.

An adventure among the Mountains of Quito.

On leaving the Indian village, we continued to wind round Chimborazo's wide base; but its snow-crowned head no longer shone above us in clear brilliancy, for a dense fog was gathering gradually around it. Our guides looked anxiously towards it, and announced their apprehensions of a violent storm. We soon found that their fears were well-founded. The fog rapidly covered and obscured the whole of the mountain; the atmosphere was suffocating, and yet so humid that the steel work of our watches was covered with rust, and the watches stopt. The river beside which we were travelling rushed down with still greater impetuosity; and from the clefts of the rocks which lay on the left of our path, were suddenly precipitated small rivulets, that bore the roots of trees, and innumerable serpents, along with them. These rivulets often came down so suddenly and violently that we had great difficulty in preserving our footing. The thunder at length began to roll, and resounded through the mountainous passes with the most terrific grandeur. Then came the vivid lightning—flash following flash—above, around, beneath—every where a sea of fire. We sought a momentary shelter in a cleft of the rocks, whilst one of our guides hastened forward to seek a more secure asylum. In a short time he returned, and informed us that he had discovered a spacious cavern, which would afford us sufficient protection from the elements. We proceeded thither immediately, and, with great difficulty, and not a little danger, at last got into it.

The noise and raging of the storm continued with so much violence, that we could not hear the sound of our voices. I had placed myself near the entrance of the cave, and could observe, through the opening, which was straight and narrow, the singular scene without. The highest cedar trees were struck down, or bent like reeds; monkeys and parrots lay strewed upon the ground, killed by the falling branches; the water had collected in the path we had just passed, and hurried along it like a mountain stream. From every thing I saw, I thought it extremely probable that we should be obliged to pass some days in this cavern. When the storm, however, had somewhat abated, our guides ventured out in order to ascertain if it were possible to continue our journey. The cave in which we had taken refuge was so extremely dark, that if we moved a few paces from the entrance, we could not see an inch before us; and we were debating as to the propriety of leaving it even before the Indians came back, when we suddenly heard a singular groaning or growling at the further end of the cavern, which instantly fixed all our attentions. Wharton and myself listened anxiously, but our daring and inconsiderate young friend Lincoln, together with my huntsman, crept about upon their hands and knees, and endeavoured to discover, by groping, from whence the sound proceeded. They had not advanced far into the cavern before we heard them utter an exclamation of surprise; and they returned to us, each carrying in his arms an animal singularly marked, and about the size of a cat, seemingly of great strength and power and furnished with immense fangs. The eyes were of a green color; strong claws were upon their feet; and a blood-red tongue hung out of their mouths. Wharton had scarcely glanced at them, when he exclaimed, in consternation, "Good God! we have come into the den of a"—— He was interrupted by a fearful cry of dismay from our guides, who came rushing precipitately towards us, calling out, "A tiger! a tiger!" and at the same time, with extraordinary rapidity, they climbed up a cedar tree which stood at the entrance of the cave, and hid themselves among the branches.

After the first sensation of horror and surprise, which rendered me motionless for a moment, had subsided, I grasped my fire arms. Wharton had already regained his composure and self-possession; and he called to us to assist him instantly in blocking up the mouth of the cave with an immense stone which fortunately lay near it.—The sense of approaching danger augmented our strength; for we now distinctly heard the growl of the ferocious animal, and we were lost beyond redemption if it reached the entrance before we could get it closed. Ere this was done we could distinctly see the tiger bounding towards the spot, and stooping in order to creep into his den by the narrow opening. At this fearful moment our exertions were successful, and the great stone kept the wild beast at bay. There was a small open space, however, left between the top of the entrance and the stone, through which we could see the head of the animal, illuminated by its glowing eyes, which it rolled, glaring with fury, upon us. Its frightful roaring, too, penetrated to the depths of the cavern, and was answered by the hoarse growling of the cubs, which Lincoln and Frank had now tossed from them. Our ferocious enemy attempted first to remove the stone with his powerful claws, and then to push it with his head from its place,—and these efforts proving abortive, served only to increase his wrath. He uttered a tremendous heart-piercing howl, and his flaming eyes darted light into the darkness of our retreat.

"Now is the time to fire at him," said Wharton, with his usual calmness; "aim at his eyes: the ball will go through his brain, and we shall then have a chance to get rid of him."

Frank seized his double-barrelled gun, and Lincoln his pistols, the former placed the muzzle within a few inches of the tiger, and Lincoln did the same. At Wharton's command they both drew the triggers at the same moment, but no shot followed. The tiger who seemed aware that the flash indicated an attack upon him, sprang growling from the entrance; but, feeling himself unhurt, immediately turned back again, and stationed himself in his former place. The powder in both pieces was wet; they therefore proceeded to draw the useless loading, whilst Wharton and myself hastened to seek our powder-flask. It was so extremely dark, that we were obliged to grope about the cave; and, at last coming in contact with the cubs, we heard a rustling noise, as if they were playing with some metal substance, which we soon discovered was the canister we were looking for. Most unfortunately, however, the animals had pushed off the lid with their claws, and the powder had been strewed over the damp earth, and rendered entirely useless. This horrible discovery excited the greatest consternation.

"All is now over," said Wharton, "We have only now to choose whether we shall die of hunger, together with these animals who are shut up along with us, or open the entrance to the blood-thirsty monster without, and so make a quicker end of the matter."

So saying, he placed himself close beside the stone, which, for the moment, defended us, and looked undauntedly upon the lightning eyes of the tiger. Lincoln raved and swore; and Frank took a piece of strong cord from his pocket, and hastened to the further end of the cave—I knew not with what design. We soon, however heard a low, stifled groaning; and the tiger, who had heard it also, became more restless and disturbed than ever! He went backwards and forwards before the entrance of the cave in the most wild and impetuous manner, then stood still, and stretching out his neck in the direction of the forest, broke forth into a deafening howl. Our two Indian guides took advantage of this opportunity to discharge several arrows from the tree. He was struck more than once, but the light weapons bounded back harmless from his thick skin. At length, however, one of them struck him near the eye, and the arrow remained sticking in the wound. He now broke anew into the wildest fury, sprang at the tree, and tore it with his claws, as if he would have dragged it to the ground. But having at length succeeded in getting rid of the arrow, he became more calm, and laid himself down as before in front of the cave.

Frank now returned from the lower end of the den, and a glance showed us what he had been doing. In each hand, and dangling from the end of a string, were the two cubs. He had strangled them; and before we were aware what he intended, he threw them through the opening to the tiger. No sooner did the animal perceive them than he gazed earnestly upon them, and began to examine them closely, turning them cautiously from side to side. As soon as he became aware that they were dead, he uttered so piercing a howl of sorrow, that we were obliged to put our hands to our ears. When I upbraided my huntsman for the cruel action he had so rashly committed, I perceived by his blunt and abrupt answers that he also had lost all hope of rescue from our impending fate, and that under these circumstances, the ties between master and servant were dissolved. For my own part, without knowing why, I could not help believing that some unexpected assistance would yet rescue us from so horrible a fate. Alas! I little anticipated the sacrifice that my rescue was to cost.

The thunder had now ceased, and the storm had sunk to a gentle gale; the songs of birds were again heard in the neighboring forest, and the sunbeams sparkled in the drops that hung from the leaves. We saw through the aperture how all nature was reviving after the wild war of elements which had so recently taken place; but the contrast only made our situation the more horrible. We were in a grave from which there was no deliverance; and a monster, worse than the fabled Cerberus, kept watch over us. The tiger had laid himself down beside his whelps. He was a beautiful animal, of great size and strength, and his limbs being stretched out at their full length, displayed his immense power of muscle. A double row of great teeth stood far enough apart to show his large red tongue; from which the white foam fell in large drops. All at once another roar was heard at a distance, and the tiger immediately rose and answered it with a mournful howl. At the same instant, our Indians uttered a shriek, which announced that some new danger threatened us. A few moments confirmed our worst fears, for another tiger, not quite so large as the former, came rapidly towards the spot where we were.

"This enemy will prove more cruel than the other," said Wharton; "for this is the female, and she knows no pity for those who deprive her of her young."

The howls which the tigress gave, when she had examined the bodies of her cubs, surpassed ever thing of horrible that we had yet heard; and the tiger mingled his mournful cries with her's. Suddenly her roaring was lowered to a hoarse growling, and we saw her anxiously stretch out her head, extend her wide and smoking nostrils, and look as if she were determined to discover immediately the murderers of her young. Her eyes quickly fell upon us, and she made a spring forward with the intention of penetrating to our place of refuge. Perhaps she might have been enabled, by her immense strength, to push away the stone, had we not, with all our united power, held it against her. When she found that all her efforts were fruitless, she approached the tiger, who lay stretched beside his cubs, and he rose and joined in her hollow roarings. They stood together for a few moments, as if in consultation, and then suddenly went off at a rapid pace, and disappeared from our sight. Their howling died away in the distance, and then entirely ceased. We now began to entertain better hopes of our condition; but Wharton shook his head. "Do not flatter yourselves," said he, "with the belief that these animals will let us escape out of their sight till they have had their revenge. The hours we have to live are numbered."

Nevertheless, there still appeared a chance of our rescue, for, to our surprise, we saw both our Indians standing before the entrance, and heard them call to us to seize the only possibility of our yet saving ourselves by instant flight, for that the tigers had only gone round the height to seek another inlet to the cave, with which they were no doubt acquainted. In the greatest haste the stone was pushed aside, and we stept forth from what we had considered a living grave. Wharton was the last who left it; he was unwilling to lose his double-barrelled gun, and stopped to take it up: the rest of us thought only of making our escape. We now heard once more the roaring of the tigers, though at a distance; and following the example of our guides, we precipitately struck into a side path. From the number of roots and branches of trees with which the storm had strewed our way, and the slipperiness of the road, our flight was slow and difficult. Wharton, though an active seaman, had a heavy step, and had great difficulty in keeping pace with us, and we were often obliged to slacken our own on his account.

We had proceeded thus for about a quarter of an hour, when we found that our way led along the edge of a rocky cliff, with innumerable fissures. We had just entered upon it, when suddenly the Indians, who were before us, uttered one of their piercing shrieks, and we immediately became aware that the tigers were in pursuit of us. Urged by despair, we rushed towards one of the breaks, or gulfs, in our way, over which was thrown a bridge of reeds, that sprang up and down at every step, and could be trod with safety by the light foot of the Indians alone. Deep in the hollow below rushed an impetuous stream, and a thousand sand pointed and jagged rocks threatened destruction on every side. Lincoln, my huntsman, and myself, passed over the chasm in safety; but Wharton was still in the middle of the waving bridge, and endeavouring to study himself, when both the tigers were seen to issue from the adjoining forest; and the moment they descried us, they bounded towards us with dreadful roaring. Meanwhile, Wharton had nearly gained the safe side of the gulf, and we were all clambering up the rocky cliff except Lincoln, who remained at the ready bridge to assist his friend to step upon firm ground. Wharton, though the ferocious animals were close upon him, never lost his courage or presence of mind. As soon as he had gained the edge of the cliff, he knelt down, and with his sword divided the fastenings by which the bridge was attached to the rock. He expected that an effectual barrier would thus be put to the farther progress of our pursuers; but he was mistaken; for he had scarcely accomplished his task, when the tigress, without a moment's pause, rushed towards the chasm, and attempted to bound over it. It was a fearful sight to see the mighty animals suspended for a moment, in the air, above the abyss: but the scene passed like a flash of lightning. Her strength was not equal to the distance: she fell into the gulf, and before she reached the bottom, she was torn into a thousand pieces by the jagged points of the rocks. Her fate did not in the least dismay her companion; he followed her with an immense spring, and reached the opposite side, but only with his fore claws; and thus he clung to the edge of the precipice, endeavouring to gain a footing The Indians again uttered a wild shriek, as if all hope had been lost. But Wharton, who was nearest the edge of the rock, advanced courageously towards the tiger, and struck his sword into the animal's breast. Enraged beyond all measure, the wild beast collected all his strength, and with a violent effort, fixing one of his hind legs upon the edge of the cliff, he seized Wharton by the thigh. That heroic man still preserved his fortitude; he grasped the trunk of a tree with his left hand, to steady and support himself, while with his right he wrenched, and violently turned the sword that was still in the breast of the tiger. All this was the work of an instant. The Indians, Frank, and myself, hastened to his assistance; but Lincoln, who was already at his side, had seized Wharton's gun, which lay near upon the ground, and struck so powerful a blow with the but end upon the head of the tiger, that the animal, stunned and overpowered, let go his hold, and fell back into the abyss. All would have been well had it ended thus; but the unfortunate Lincoln had not calculated upon the force of his blow; he staggered forward, reeled upon the edge of the precipice, extended his hand to seize upon any thing to save himself—but in vain. His foot slipped: for an instant he hovered over the gulf, and then was plunged into it, to rise no more!

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE VENDUE.

On the evening of December 12th, 1804, I was slowly and painfully approaching the village of Broomeville, on the borders of Ohio. The day was in a peculiar manner disagreeable, a mixture of snow and rain, with a fitful but violent north-west wind, beat the tempest on the faces of myself and companion. This partner in the toils and chilly evils we had to encounter, had only joined me on the morning before. We had lodged at the same village, and setting out at the same moment, found, by a few inquiries, that we were journeying towards the same place, tacitly agreed to advance together. If we had either felt inclined to converse, the howling winds through the deep forest would have prevented much social communication; but as to myself, my feelings corresponded with the forbidding aspect of the elements, and my fellow-traveller seemed still more absorbed and silent. Thus passed the day, until the opening of Broomeville and the closing Twilight presented dimly a Red Lion, frowning welcome to the comforts of an inn. A few moments introduced our jaded nags to the stable, and ourselves to the comforts of a blazing wood fire in the sitting room of Thomas McFrame.

During our day's ride, I had eyed my fellow-traveller with as much attention as our relative situation would admit. His frame was in a very marked degree muscular; his limbs and features, though rough, were finely proportioned. Though the wrinkle of his face and his already blossomed head bespoke a man of fifty years, his vigor of motion, and the fire of his strongly speaking eye, evinced a healthy and unimpaired constitution. Seated at the tavern fire, as on the way, he retired within himself. Though civil, and even polite when addressed, it was apparent that he avoided, as far as he decently could, all conversation. A similar remark might have been made by any other observer respecting myself. A call to supper, however, roused us both, and brought us into a mixed company of about twenty persons.

"You are going to the vendue on Monday next, Mr. Jamieson," observed a sprucely-dressed dandy-looking young man, directly opposite to myself and my travelling friend. "And you also, I suppose," replied a middle-aged, sharp-looking man, upon whose every feature sat meanness, avarice, and cruelty. "It depends on the weather," continued the first speaker.—"If this storm continues, I would not ride ten miles to save Mrs. Swansey and her whole family from the bottom of Ohio." "There will be better purchases for those who do go," replied Mr. Jamieson, "should the weather increase its fury; therefore, the more violent the wind, the more I am determined to attend the sale."

"So, after all her struggles, her industry, and that of her children, and with every claim on the love and esteem of her whole acquaintance, this more than widow and her children are to be driven from a home they have made a garden at this inclement season," said, with much energy, a very interesting looking young woman, who sat beside the aged landlord of the Red Lion.

"It is her own fault," observed Mr. Jamieson, with the utmost coldness. "Had her finely dressed and fine feeling daughter married young Trimming, his mother would never have exacted her husband's debt, Miss McFrame." "Married young Trimming!" ejaculated Miss McFrame; "and so now we understand the motives which urge this same precious mother and son. I love Jane Swansey; I have loved her from our infancy; she is to me like a sister, but now I almost adore her. She has chosen to meet the chastisements of Providence rather than unite herself to baseness, ignorance, and, I may add, unfeeling rapacity. That being who permits the blow will provide a shelter for this bereaved family, and"—— Here a flood of tears choaked her utterance, as she rose, and with convulsive emotion left the room.

Without the least visible impression from the passionate and generous expressions of Miss McFrame, "Miss Jane will have some use for the lumber of education she obtained in Lexington and Cincinnati," simpered the first speaker, with an air of profound self-felt consequence.—"She will so," replied the immovable Mr. Jamieson; "if her pride can permit her to teach a school in place of starving, and young master James must look for some other business than the bar. I have always condemned this mistaken custom, now gaining ground, of educating young persons above their means; don't you, Mr. Flimsey?"—"I do so, heartily," replied our orator who had opened the conversation. But here both speakers were electrified by my hitherto silent friend, who had continued to regard them with looks of the most eloquent contempt.

"Excess of education must have been followed in your families, I presume, gentlemen, with hereditary animosity," firmly and very coolly observed my friend. This very unexpected sally brought the eyes of Jamieson and Flimsey at once on their new ally. At the first glance much wrath was mustered against the intruder, but evaporated in silence. There was a something in the stern brow, the broad and nervous form, and indignant aspect of the object of their vengeance, which whispered prudence in anger. A dead silence of a few moments followed, which was again broken by my friend, who turned to our white headed and respectable looking landlord, and mildly asked who this Mrs. Swansey was, and what were the causes of her distress.

"Mrs. Swansey," said Mr. McFrame, with a sigh, "has been the undeserving child of misfortune from her youth. I knew her parents well, James and Ellen Wallace; we also were children together. Maria Wallace was their only daughter; who, with two sons, composed their family. We were all natives of Bucks county, in Pennsylvania, and bred, if not in wealth, in a decent competence. Maria Wallace herself, according to the opinion of Mr. Jamieson and of Mr. Flimsey, was educated above the means of her parents. She was educated at that seat of innocence and intelligence, Bethlehem; but at eighteen she returned amongst us, the sweet, unpresuming child she had always been. Her brothers were also promising, though in point of information inferior; peace and content, with the most endearing affection, however, seemed to be their lot, when the storm of adversity burst, which still continues to rage. In one fatal night, fire by some means was communicated to their barn; the wind was high and carried the flames upon the dwelling, and all was consumed. What was abundance, neatness, and comfort in the evening, was ruin and desolation in the morning. A good character and friendly neighbors prevented the worst consequences from immediately following, but the wound was too deep for cure.

"This calamity was soon followed by another. A young man, a cousin of Maria, William Swansey, a young man of extraordinary endowments, but most violent passions, had imperceptibly gained her heart; was disapproved by her parents, forbid the house, and clandestinely married. They were forgiven and received to their home; but a few months left poor Maria to deplore her rashness, and to own the foresight and justice of her fond parents. With discordant tempers, poverty, which William was unwilling and Maria unable to encounter, and the stings of a wounded heart rendered the young and beautiful Maria Swansey an object of wretchedness. They remained together, however, until this invaluable woman became the mother of two children, James and Jane, who are now her affectionate and dutiful companions in misfortune. Their father, in the third year of his marriage, when Jane was yet unborn, suddenly, and without any known particular cause, abandoned his family and neighbourhood. He was traced to Philadelphia, but there all knowledge of his fate was closed to his distracted wife.—Eighteen years have now elapsed, and whether William Swansey is alive or dead remains to us all unknown.

"About a year after her forced widowhood, her parents and myself and family, made part of a large company who removed to this place and vicinity. Mr. Wallace entered the forests with his family, and commenced the very farm which is, in a few days, to be given up to strangers.—The residue of this heart-breaking history may be completed in a few words. Amongst the number, and the only one who was wealthy, was Jasper Trimming. This man lent money to most of his fellow emigrants; and as far as he could muster independence of mind to the aid of his heart, was moderate and even generous; but his wife, and now his son, are the reverse. Old Trimming died suddenly, and the grass had not commenced to cover his grave, when his bonds were in suit, and execution followed judgment with unsparing rapidity, unless stayed by payment. One of those debtors was Mr. Wallace, who, with his wife, are beyond the reach of human charity or cupidity. The two young Wallaces, many years past, left Ohio for Louisiana, and have not either returned or been heard of. Every thing that woman could do to cultivate the minds of her children and to save their home, Mrs. Swansay has done. But, alas! ruin seems now to hang over her head by a rotten thread—not only her farm, but every thing she possesses is under the sheriff's hand."

During this brief recital my new friend seemed affected to the very heart. His arm rested on the table, while his whole soul was moved. Struggling with his feelings, and listening as we all did with deep attention, excepting Messrs. Jamieson and Flimsey, who had eloped in the interim. "How far does Mrs. Swansey live from this village!" demanded my friend. "About ten miles," replied the landlord, as the company rose from the table.

During the night the storm had abated,—the clouds were dispersed, and never did I behold a more lovely winter morning. The air was cold, but pure and bracing. When I entered the sitting room I found my fellow-traveller seated, melancholy and self-retired, as the evening before; but with, I thought, less of gloom or wretchedness of expression. To my demand of, "do you proceed this morning!" he replied, "I believe not. I am one of those adventurers who have sought this region to find a home and a grave, and have a thought of remaining here a few days, and giving that picture of benevolence, Mr. Jamieson, a companion to Mrs. Swansey's on Monday next. If there is to be purchases made, why may not I have the advantages as well as another?" "I can see no objection," I replied; "and as I am exactly in the same situation, and in a similar mind, suppose we go together, and outbid each other and Mr. Jamieson, until the poor widow may receive the value of her property."

The gaiety of my manner in some measure softened his features, and lightened something like a smile on the weatherbeaten brow before me. "It is then settled that we proceed together to assist in fleecing the fatherless," continued I, with an assumed levity. "Or on a better errand—to disappoint some harpies of their prey," said, solemnly, but mildly, my still unknown friend; and subjoined, "my name is Simon Graham"—"and mine Mark Bancroft," was rapidly interchanged; and now, with a medium of communication, we agreed to spend

the intermediate time as well as we could, and make two at the sale of Mrs. Swansey's worldly possessions. Employed with each other, or sitting with the landlord and his family, the week were away. Our intention was, from the desire of Mr. Graham, kept to ourselves. His reasons I knew not, but felt no harm in the request. Though generally sedate and calm, occasional, and sometimes very violent symptoms of impatience and anxiety broke from my friend Graham. At the public table he was almost continually silent, though attentive to the conversation of others.

Monday morning came; our reckoning paid, and horses ordered to be ready after breakfast. Whilst seated at table, the first demand made at the same place, on the evening of our arrival, was now repeated—"You are going to the vendue to-day, Mr. Jamieson?" "I am," replied Jamieson. "And I also," observed Mr. Timmsey. "So much the better for us," said Mr. Graham; "this gentleman and myself are strangers, and stand in need of guides in this wild country. We have concluded to enter the lists for a share of the spoil; if the dove is to be devoured, we may perhaps obtain the feathers."

The proposed addition to their company, I could plainly perceive, was not very cordially received; but as it could not easily be avoided, was coldly accepted; and together we, in about three hours, found ourselves on the banks of the Muskingum, and, as the reluctantly obliging Mr. Timsey informed us, in sight of Mrs. Swansey's house.

Before we arrived, Mr. Graham, by a sign, invited me to ride slowly, and fall in the rear. When our two companions were beyond hearing, he addressed me thus—"It is very evident to both of us, that we attend this sale from similar motives, and therefore ought not to traverse each other's design. For reasons, which I shall feel bound to give you in the sequel, I wish to become the purchaser of all this property, and am determined to be so, or compel whoever oppose me to pay its value. If that blood-sucker before me, or any of his tribe, obtains the widow's farm, he or they shall not have much cause to exult on the cheapness of their purchase. I would consider it a very great obligation if you would take the lead in bidding, and permit me to bid when I find the price near the value. Should any part be knocked down to you, I engage to take it off your hands. I pledge you my word, and if that does not satisfy you, here is money to pay more than all can ever reach."

As I really had no wish to become his competitor, and had full confidence in his honour, I readily assented to the arrangement. The day, though keenly cold, was clear and serene;—a crowd had collected on our arrival. As we rode up to the gate of the front yard, the first objects which arrested our attention was two trembling females, weeping, and, with eyes turned towards the dwelling house, were slowly led down the lawn. The murmur of regret of some, and the sneers of many, told us at once who these mourners were. It was the mother and her daughter leaving, as they thought forever, their home, and finding a momentary shelter from charity. A noble, manly, and really elegant young man walked between; he was the son and the brother. I have been witness to many a scene of sorrow, but never was my heart more bitterly wrung than when this mournful groups passed their gate into the open road,—the wide world. The fortitude of Mr. Graham was totally overcome. The heavings of his bosom were convulsive, and the big drops flowed abundantly down the most impressive countenance I ever beheld. "Where are these poor fugitives now to go?" I demanded of a decent old man, as the Swanseys turned up the river road. "They are going to my house," said the stranger; "where they shall remain as long as it is in my power to protect them; but, oh God of mercies! I am involved in the same gulf which has swallowed them. In a few days my family may be also fugitives before these Trimmings. Heaven forgive them." A most energetic shake by the hand, from Mr. Graham, stopped the aged speaker. "Whatever reward may await the Trimmings, your's shall be ample and beyond your hopes," said Graham, as he again pressed the old man's hand. Quickly, however, gaining his self-command, he turned to me and observed, "It is time we take our places;" and we walked swiftly into the house, and with some trouble gained seats near the sheriff's table, in a few moments before the opening of the sale. Mine was by a window, from which was a full view of the front of the building, the river, and adjacent shores. The prospect was indeed peculiarly fine. The advanced season had disrobed the forests and embrowned the fields, but the bold outline evinced the sickness of the landscape when spring had clothed it in green. The house, under every disadvantage, appeared to have been the abode of more cultivated elegance than I would have expected to find in a place a very few years before a forest. My examinations were soon interrupted. The sale of personals commenced, and, according to my understanding with Mr. Graham, I bid for every article; and for some time no name but that of Mark Bancroft appeared on the clerk's book. A few very deep and witty young gentlemen, it appeared, finding my disposition to purchase so keen, agreed to have some fun at my expense. Their wit escaped my observation, but my more sagacious friend perceived the plan, and turned it most effectually on their own heads, by leaving a number of articles in their hands, at, in some cases, ten times their value. This he effected by taking my place in bidding, and kept up his communication with me, unperceived by the crowd, with the aid of his pocket-book and pencil. A lot of chairs, at one hundred dollars, which cost about twenty-five, broke the charm, and exposed the crest-fallen purchaser to the unmerciful jeers of his coadjutors, who attempted to conceal their own folly by making a butt of him.

In fine, the personal property, with these trifling exceptions, became mine; or, rather, I became the trustee of Mr. Graham. The amount of sales falling far below the debts and costs, the land was next put up. "A fine farm; one of the best in the county; three hundred and twenty acres, highly improved; fifty acres of meadow; a fine orchard; an elegant house as you may see. Who bids? A noble chance for an estate—Who bids?" "Five hundred dollars," exclaimed a voice from the crowd. "A thousand dollars," exclaimed I. "Twelve hundred," replied another voice. "You are determined to have this farm by some means or other," shrewdly exclaimed the first bidder.—"Mr. Trimming is a persevering young man," echoed from one or two voices. The very name was enough for Mr. Graham, who wrote fifteen hundred and held it in the palm of his hand.—"Fifteen hundred" was repeated by me; and almost at the same moment, "Two thousand" came from the lips of Trimming. Six thousand was written by Graham and proclaimed by me. "Eight thousand, Trimming! eight thousand, and the land is your's," jocularly observed a young man, but Trimming began to feel something approhensive of having his name placed on the same list with the purchaser of the chairs—had his fears, and faintly bid six thousand five hundred. At this crisis Graham decided the contest, by pronouncing *ten thousand;* when the hand of the sheriff fell, and Simon Graham was recorded, and closed the sale.

The crowd now began to disperse. I could perceive that a few of the most respectable of the company were very much gratified at the result, when the sheriff read thirteen thousand seven hundred and sixty-four dollars, as the amount. But our attention was engrossed by the old man to whose hospitable house the destitute family of Swansey had retired. As soon as the opening crowd would admit, he advanced and seized our hands alternately. Not a word could escape from his mouth; his heart was too highly swelled for utterance, but his looks bespoke ten thousand blessings upon our heads. To relieve him and us, the sheriff advanced, and with much courtesy addressed us, by observing, "Gentlemen you are, I presume, strangers to this place, but I hope may not remain so; your presence has saved a most worthy family from total ruin. The property is valuable, and worth the money you have engaged to pay; but in the present posture of our affairs, it is not probable, if you had not interfered, that more than one-third the sum would have been realized. I then relinquished my purchases to Mr. Graham, who observed to the sheriff, that he was ready to receive his vouchers and pay over the money, but wished to be present when Mr. Trimming received his dividend. "I see no right you have to interfere with my business," tartly observed Trimming. "When it suits the convenience of the sheriff to satisfy your demand against the estate of James Wallace, young man," replied Mr. Graham, "I am *determined to be*, with his leave, present; and will then satisfy you amply how far I have a right to be there, and in the mean time desire, for your own sake, not another word of impertinence." The presence of the sheriff, and the stern look of Graham, made the admonition effective. Next day, at ten in the morning, and at the house, or rather store, of Mr. Trimming, it was arranged that the business should be closed, and Trimming departed. "That is a truly successful family, that of Trimming's," said the sheriff. "Riches have wings," replied Mr. Graham; "their day of calamity and retribution may arrive before they are prepared to encounter its changes;" and, turning to me, observed, that the advance of evening rendered it prudent to think of lodging; and smiling for the first time since we had met, "Mr. Bancroft and the sheriff, if they can put up with my fare, will do me a favor by being my guests to-night; as this gentleman, seizing the hand of the protector of Mrs. Swansey, must have as many guests as it is probable he can well accommodate." The sheriff, and I believe myself, looked something foolish; but our surprise was soon over, as the cask of the Red Lion now appeared, with a small clasp cart;—and, so well was his preparations made, that, in a short time, a very comfortable repast was ready. "I anticipated," said Graham, "that something of this kind might be necessary, and left a note with Mr. McFrame, who has performed his part."

We found every thing necessary for our accommodation in and about the house, as we four sat down, for our old friend was detained.—"Thank God," said Graham, as he placed himself at table, "I once more sit down in my own house and with my neighbours. This gentleman's name I am sorry not to know"—"A thousand pardons, Mr. Graham," said the sheriff; "Solomon Overton—it is not a name to be ashamed of." "You are now," said Graham, "Mr. Overton, at a table where you have no doubt sat many a time before, and where, my dear friend—for you are that in heart and soul—you shall ever be a more than welcome visitant. You have this day done an act which secures you an ample reward. The engagement is made with a party who fails in none of its contracts. Go home to your family, and cheer the heart of the widow and orphan, and lay your head on your pillow in peace. I am much mistaken if either Mrs. Trimming or her son will sleep to-morrow night as soundly."

[To be continued.]

Evening Post.

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☞ *The Philistines are upon us!!*

Yesterday I observed, for the first time this season, the depredation of the young caterpillar on my peach leaves.—Two or three leaves, filled with them, I sacrificed, to propitiate the care, &c. of Flora and her companions. This morning I found another phalanx, closely feeding a leaf, nearly fifty in number. There I likewise immolated, and, by a rough estimate, presume that I have thus cut off not less than 7500, of a second generation, at the expense of only three leaves,—counting each caterpillar, when changed into the moth, to lay only fifty eggs—a moderate allowance; as many lay infinitely more. I have, for example, now before me, a sheet of paper, on which an uncommonly beautiful moth has deposited upwards of two hundred eggs; all of which, in turn, may be expected to produce an equal number. Now is the time, good people, gardeners and all, to handle your arms, and use your eyes! Examine the upper part of your trees, both public and private, and the leaves, riddled by these little foresters, (who are only in the line of their duty,) will readily direct their location. A few days' attention now will destroy the whole of *this first brood*, and thus prevent a second most overwhelming us, with the ravage and destruction of our trees, a few weeks hence.

☞ Look at the *upper parts* of your trees. Never mind the trunks at present. The caterpillars will not devour that yet; although their too frequent destruction of the foliage will hasten the decay and death even of the more solid parts.

Never mind spirits of turpentine, and tin gutters round the trunk. If you kill the young brood *above*, there will be none to drown hereafter. It may be a less profitable plan for labourers, at a dollar a day, in our public squares, that the boats, now rising up amongst us, should at once be annihilated; than, by allowing them to increase in size and voracity, find that the spencer is too short to accomplish it.

☞ Up, and be doing—both public and private—and our trees will continue verdant till the fall.

June 3. *[Daily Chronicle.*

The will of the late FREDERICK KOUNZ, which was proved on Wednesday, has been a principal subject of conversation in the city since its contents were made known. This gentleman, while living, was liberal, without ostentation, in his donations for benevolent and useful purposes; though, being of retired habits and in delicate health, his name was not among those with which the public are familiar as the active promoters of schemes of general utility. It was presumed that a portion of his wealth would be bequeathed to charitable purposes; but the splendid endowments bestowed on some of our most valuable institutions far exceeds the most sanguine hopes entertained by their friends. We have procured a list, which we believe to be complete, of these legacies.

To the General Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church,	$100,000
Pennsylvania Horse of Refuge,	100,000
Orphan Asylum at Philadelphia,	60,000
Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,	20,000
Episcopal United Sunday Schools,	20,000
Episcopal General Missionary Society,	10,000
Episcopal Society for the advancement of Christianity in Pennsylvania,	5,000
Pennsylvania Episcopal Fund,	5,000
Infant School Society,	5,000
Female Episcopal Benevolent Society of St. James' Church,	3,000
Female Association of Philadelphia,	5,000
Ladies' Benevolent Society of South Carolina,	10,000
Protestant Episcopal Missionary Society of South Carolina,	10,000
Society for the advancement of Christianity in South Carolina,	5,000
Episcopal Fund of South Carolina,	5,000
Minister's Church at South Carolina,	5,000
Dispensary at Charleston,	5,000

Two houses in CHARLESTON are given to the City Council, in trust for the Orphan Asylum of that place. The money legacies are to be paid immediately after the decease of the testator's widow. A large sum is bequeathed to individuals, and the residue to the executors, to distribute, among such charities, in PENNSYLVANIA and SOUTH CAROLINA, "as they may deem most beneficial to mankind, and so that part of the coloured population, of said States of PENNSYLVANIA and SOUTH CAROLINA, shall partake thereof." The will was made in April last.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 66 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 36 adults and 30 children, 17 of which average one year of age; 5 were from the Alms House, and 13 people of colour.

The Baltimore list of interments enumerates 28 deaths for the past week—viz. Males 19, females 9.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 76 persons during the past week—viz. 20 men, 18 women, 21 boys and 16 girls.—13 died of consumption.

On Saturday last a man in Queen street committed suicide by cutting his throat. The exciting cause is said to have been his having made a bad swap with a horse.

The Post Master General has directed that a mail be forwarded from this city to Baltimore by the morning line of Steam Boats. It arrived at the latter place on Tuesday afternoon, between 5 and 6 o'clock, P. M.

A young man, named Robert Chambers, was suffocated on Saturday afternoon, by foul air, while digging a well to drain an old privy near the corner of Fifth and Powell streets. An older man who was in the well with him, was taken out with difficulty, and carried to the Hospital.

The saddle manufactory of Mr. Peter Dixon, on Market street near Seventh, was entered early on Sunday morning by some persons, who broke open the desks, and scattered the contents about: but were disappointed in their search for money. On departing, they, either through accident or design, set fire to a box of cut straw in the back shop, which, however, when discovered was extinguished without much difficulty.

A solemn thanksgiving took place on Sunday last, in the church of St. Augustine, on account of the recent Emancipation of the Catholics of Great Britain. Service of the most impressive kind was celebrated, and a discourse pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, with a degree of feeling and eloquence worthy of the occasion.

At a recent convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, of Virginia, held in Charlottesville, the Rev. William Meade was chosen assistant Bishop of that diocese. The Right Rev. Bishop Moore was detained from the Convention by sickness.

The Georgetown Columbian says that one man was lately drubbed, and another ducked in the Potomac, for attempting to entice workmen from the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal to the Baltimore Rail-road.

A destructive fire, occasioned by imprudence, took place on the 11th March, at Sissone, near Laon, France, which consumed upwards of 150 buildings of different kinds before it could be got under, notwithstanding the prompt assistance afforded from all parts of the country round. A woman and two children unfortunately perished in the flames; the loss is calculated at 300,000f.

Owen Atkins and J. W. Boling, ran a foot race in Pittsylvania county, Va. on the the 14th ult. for $100—the distance was ten miles." Atkins gained the bet, having "as nearly as could be ascertained ran it in about forty minutes!!!!

The treasurer of St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum acknowledges the receipt of one thousand dollars, in aid of the funds of that institution. It came last week, in a letter signed "Charity."

A gentleman of Michigan has invented a machine for printing letters, &c. It is furnished with keys, and played upon after the manner of a piano forte.

It is stated that previous to his leaving Nashville, Gov. Houston equipped himself in an Indian dress, and went away with the determination of associating himself with and residing among savages.

The New York papers mention the failure of another of their country Banks—that of the *Middle District.*

The Richmond Enquirer informs us that our Ministers to London and Paris will probably sail about the 1st of July. The intention of the Government is to send out Messrs. M'Lane and Rives in the same vessel—the Constellation. She is now at Norfolk, and ordered to be put in immediate readiness for that service.

The Lynchburg, Va. papers inform us that with them, few seasons have presented more flattering prospects to agriculturists than the present. The wheat, rye and oat crops look, generally, very well. Great preparations are making for a large crop of Tobacco, and we understand that plants, though small, are very abundant.

The E. I. Company's ship Lord Wm. Bentinck, with 10,000 chests of tea, valued at £112,000, went on shore at Stony Beach near Halifax on the night of the 8th inst. from carelessness of a young pilot. She was got off on the 14th, after 2000 chests had been taken out.

A twin or double steam-boat, of 336 tons, called the Helopolis, was launched at New-Albany, Indiana, April 28. The vessel is constructed in the strongest manner, under the superintendance of Capt. H. M. Shreve, for the purpose of removing snags, &c. from the bed of the Mississippi river, and it is thought her power is sufficient to extract any snag that she puts her instruments to.

A person digging for gold, in Burke county, N. C. lately found a crucible buried at a considerable depth. A marble was discovered in the same place, with excavations in it, of various sizes, apparently for moulds. The Raleigh Register concludes that the existence of the gold was known to the aborigines.

The Edenton (N. C.) Gazette says that locusts are appearing, on all the plantations, in innumerable quantities. They have not attacked the growing crops, but take to the fruit and forest trees; which they never leave without having stripped them completely.

Mr. Madison is recovering from his late indisposition.

A man named Hanker, was last week severely wounded, during a sham fight, by a battalion of New Jersey militia.

An extensive forgery has been committed by a Druggist in New York, by the name of Parmele, by means of which, he has succeeded in passing off his own Notes, with a forged endorsement of the name of a near relative, for a large amount. The party guilty of this offence has gone off, and no clue is yet found to the route he has taken.

The Augusta, Geo. Courier states, that by a letter from New Orleans of the 2d inst. it learns that the small pox is raging in that city, with unexampled fatality." That destructive disease has also found its way to Augusta.

A negro employed on board the British brig Valiant, at pier No. 5, North River, New York, fell from the foretopmast cross-trees on Friday on to the deck, and fractured his scull so severely, that he died in a short time afterwards. Besides the injury to his head, he had an arm and a leg broken by the fall.

By the Savannah Georgian, of 25th May, we learn that the grand Jury had found *true bills* against George Miller, William W. Oates, and William Williams, for false imprisonment in the arrest and detention of Rowland Stephenson.

A man of notorious character in Alexandria has been arrested, on a charge of purloining the trunk of an old Revolutionary pensioner.

A New York journal mentions, that during the last fortnight, there has been received for tavern licenses, $15,000, being nearly half of the annual income from this source.

A Washington, Pa. paper, of the 30th ult. says:—Multitudes of the migratory *locust* have made their appearance within the present week in this neighborhood, and they are beginning to locate on the fruit and forest trees.

The Providence Journal and the Cadet are of opinion that there is little or no musical taste in that town. The latter paper says:—"Let us have a caravan filled with monkies and long tailed baboons, and it will take, but musical talent is entirely neglected."

A writer in the Vermont Journal recommends the use of soap-suds in destroying caterpillars, and says it will kill them as quick as the flames of gun-powder. Apply the suds when they are in their web, which is generally at sunrise, and at 1 o'clock, P. M.

A very considerable alarm has been created among the eastern states, in consequence of the depression of trade, and the failure of several factories.

Several of the Boston newspapers are quite busy in discussing what side a gentleman should take in riding with a lady.

A seaman, lately placed in the Savannah Hospital for *mania a potu*, gipped himself up with a razor, and died in four hours.

The pleasant little city of New Brunswick, New Jersey, contains 4483 white inhabitants and 559 colored people—together, 4986. There are of white females 2244—do. males 2191.

Great improvements are now making in the navigation of the Cape Fear river, North Carolina. The navigation from Haywood to Fayetteville, which was before considered altogether impracticable, is now rendered easy, and considerable business is doing.

As an instance of the improvement in the business on the Neuse river, the Raleigh Register mentions the transportation and sale of fifty-four bales of cotton, and that it is not the first instance of the kind this season.

A bill has been passed in the legislature of Connecticut for repealing the eighth section of the Sabbath law of that state, prohibiting labor and recreation on days of public fasting and thanksgiving, on penalty of fine.

Contradictions are no arguments, nor ought such expressions as the following ever be made use of, viz:—"That I deny—there you are mistaken—that is impossible." Such blunt assertions may promote irritation, but they cannot tend to elucidate.

A child, twelve years old, was lately burnt to death at Baton Rouge, in consequence of her clothes taking fire.

Messrs. Bakewell and Holdship, of Pittsburgh, have procured a hose carriage, with a suitable supply of hose, and a fire engine, both of which are conducted by persons connected with their establishment, and used for the benefit of the public.

The Blairsville Gazette concludes a very spirited and well written account of a visit made by several persons, of both sexes, from that place to the Great Tunnel, with the following sentence—"A very short time will render the canal passable from this place to Pittsburgh, if no accident occur."

The Treasurer of the Blackstone Canal Company has given public notice that he will sell by auction, in Providence, several hundred shares in said Company, on which the instalments have not been paid.

At 2 o'clock on Monday morning week, the mercury at Belfast, Me. stood at 84 degrees, and at 2 o'clock rose to 94. Several working oxen died in consequence of the heat.

A correspondent of the Troy Budget, states, that Mr. Erastus Toby, of Dutchess county, has taken *one hundred and fifty rattle snakes* alive, near Westbrookville, in Sullivan county, within a short period past. Mr. Toby intends to take his snakes and set out for Liverpool, England, and Ireland, about the 10th of June.

A few days since, a bull, which a farmer was driving through Greenfield, Mass. became furious, prostrated the driver, attacked and wounded several persons in the streets, and then entered a house in the village, threw down a woman, and went out at the back door into a yard, where he was secured.

Forty-six miles of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal are now under contract, upon which eighteen hundred labourers, masons, and stone-cutters are employed.

The amount of duties on merchandize imported into New York, for the first quarter of the present year, was $2,688,085, 97. The amount in the corresponding quarter of 1828, was $1,189,115 52—and that of the first quarter of 1827, was $2,512,666, 38. The amount of duties on imports at New York in the year 1827, was $13,217,695, 89—and in 1828, $13,745,147, 21.

Mr. Ex-sheriff Parkins, who visits this country from London, with reference to Rowland Stephenson's affairs, offers a reward of $225 for the detection of the person who, he says, entered his room in New York, and stole therefrom a quantity of papers which had been prepared to send to the British ministry, making charges against Mr. Buchanan, the British consul at New York.

The prospects of trade upon the main line of the Union Canal of Pennsylvania, to "judge from the present spring's business, are highly encouraging.—The number of boats that *crossed the summit* during the week, ending on the 23d May, was 102, being an average of a fraction less than 15 per day."

The Albany Daily Advertiser states that sea bass, black fish, haddock, lobsters, &c. are generally served on the table in that city, many hours earlier than in this, in consequence of their going up the river in the evening steamboats.

The Louisville, (Ky.) Advertiser cautions its readers against five dollar *drafts* issued by the branches of the bank of the United States, which have appeared in circulation, *altered to fifty dollars.* The public are informed that the drafts signed by the presidents, and countersigned by the cashiers of the *branches* respectively, are of the denominations of 5's and 10's, and that none others have been issued.

The New York Court of Sessions opened on Monday, with 55 cases on the calendar—2 of murder, 3 of forgery, several grand larcenies, &c.

More than nine hundred miles of canals and rail roads are *finished* or *under contract* in Pennsylvania at this moment, all leading to the Philadelphia market.

The PATERSON BANK, at Paterson, New Jersey, has stopped payment.

Only 200 or 300 emigrants have arrived at Quebec from Ireland the present season, although a great number of Irish vessels have come in. The Montreal Courant attributes the circumstance to the passage of the Catholic Emancipation bill.

At the port of Quebec, from the 21st to the 25th of May, there arrived 32 vessels, mostly from Europe, with 930 settlers.

The Eastport Sentinel states that the mail from St. Andrews to that place had been robbed by a person employed in carrying it. About fifty letters were broken open, one of which contained £100, belonging to a gentleman of St. Andrews. The robber was taken at Grand Menan.

The Halifax Acadian, of the 23d, says—"Pictou has been made a free warehousing port. We have good reason to believe that a very great degree of illicit traffic exists in the remote ports and obscure harbors, which, without increased vigilance, this measure is likely to accelerate."

Several gentleman of Halifax will experience severe losses, in consequence of the almost total failure of the vessels engaged in the sealing business this season.

A sturgeon was caught a few days since at Augusta, which measured 8 feet 7 inches in length, and 3 feet in girth.

The ship Alexander, arrived at Baltimore, on Tuesday, from Liverpool, brought about 80 tons of Iron and Fixtures for the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.

The city water works of Pittsburgh have gone into complete operation, and already afford a net revenue of two thousand dollars to the corporation.

Mrs. Hannah Mann, of Edington, Maine, aged 90, has living, 14 children; 127 grandchildren, and 176 great grand-children—in all 303. She had 14 children, and 3 of them died young. There are several children of the fifth generation, but their number is not ascertained.

The Pittsburgh Gazette of the 29th ult. says—"An injury, of the precise nature or extent of which we are not informed, has been sustained by the aqueduct across Buffalo creek. The water has been shut off, and a large number of men are engaged in repairing it. We learn that it is expected the injury will be so far repaired as to pass the water over the aqueduct in about a week from this time."

The Macon Telegraph gives an account of a meteoric stone, weighing thirty-six pounds, which fell in Monroe county on the 8th of May. Its fall was preceded by a noise heard at the distance of 25 or 30 miles. The sound was compared to that produced by the discharge of a large cannon, quickly followed by a smaller one, and then by a great number of muskets.

Mr. Daniel Estell, of Philadelphia, fell from the third story window of the Theatre, at Richmond, on Thursday last, and was killed by the fall.

The Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company sent Engineers to England, for the purpose of making themselves acquainted with the rail roads of that country. They have recently returned with much practical information, which will enable them to be of great service to the works of internal improvement in Baltimore.

Mr. Solomon Billeom, of Albany, while fishing upon an Island near the city, attempted to swim off to the shore to visit his family, but though an expert swimmer, he was drowned. It was on Friday last.

The Savannah Republican announces the loss of a subscriber, who gave up the paper because he had spied his own name in the list of persons against whom bills had been found by the Grand Jury.

The Harrisburg Chronicle says—in Dauphin county and its vicinity, "the wheat fields give promise of an abundant crop, but the rye generally does not look so well. The season, thus far, verifies the old German saying, that a dry March, a wet April, and a cool May, are sure harbingers of full garners."

Madame Vestris has been dancing to empty houses in Albany. A writer in the Albany Daily Advertiser, in noticing the event, says—"Fat children and rag puppets excite our applause and command our patronage; but Madame Vestris and her husband, on whose like we shall never look again, are neglected and forgotten."

On the evening of the 26th, Miss Sarah H. Putnam, of Sutton, Ms. 13 years of age, was literally burnt to death. She was alone in her chamber, and it is supposed, fell asleep, in which situation her clothes took fire from a candle. Assistance was soon rendered, but too late. She lingered 18 hours, in excruciating pain, and expired.

It appears from the annual report of the directors of the Connecticut State Prison, which has been submitted to the Legislature, that the actual gain to the State, from this institution, during the last year, after deducting all the expenses incidental to its maintenance and government, amounts to three thousand two hundred and twenty-nine dollars and forty cents.

A number of vagabonds (says the New York Mercantile Advertiser) covered with filth and rags frequent the Duane market, and nightly make their couch on the stalls from which we take our food. We recommend the use of linen cloths—a la mode de Philadelphia.

Fresh Salmon is selling in New York at 2s. 6d. per lb. Green Peas 2s half peck. Strawberries 10 pence to 1s. per basket.

It is said that in some parts of New Hampshire, it is so rocky, the owners of sheep are obliged to *grind* the noses of these *interesting* animals, to enable them to get at the straggling spears of grass, which now and then peep up between the crevices.

A captain of a foreign ship, relying upon the inexperience of our new Inspectors, made an attempt on Wednesday, says a New York paper, to smuggle on shore sixteen cases of shirting.—His designs were, however, discovered, and his intended booty now lies in the public store.

From the American presses 142,858 papers daily issue; and taking the amount of population that can read at ten million, we have one for every 70 persons, and over, daily.

NEWSPAPERS.—The circulation of these vehicles of information is truly wonderful. More than a million papers are sent throughout the country weekly.

By a census recently taken, it appears that the whole number of qualified voters in the Territory of Arkansas is 4761.

A man applied to the Rev. Rowland Hill, for admission to his church, and began to give an account of his experience, by relating a dream. "We will tell you," said Mr. Hill, "what we think of your dream, after we have seen how you go on when you are awake."

A member of the Massachusetts Legislature once observed, "that the *Alewives* cost the Commonwealth more than all the other wives in the State." This was said in regard to the expense of legislation on the subject of the fisheries.

A recent letter from a gentleman in the Choctaw country says, the Indians of that tribe are heartily embracing the practice of *entire abstinence* from the use of ardent spirits.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

A Paris paper states that a committee is about to be appointed to visit England and make a report on the manufacturing industry of that country. The members of the committee, among whom is Andelle, are to receive 20,000 francs for their expenses, and will also be permitted to import samples of merchandize to the value of 30,000 francs. This privilege, says the editor, will appear very extraordinary after refusing M. Moitessie to import a saddle as a pattern, although he obliged himself to re-export it within three months.

According to a Constantinople article of the 20th of March, the Sultan had not yet departed, but the preparations for his voyage still continued, and was only delayed by the fear of a scarcity of provisions. The fleet was ready to depart. New capitulations had been concluded with all, but three, of the Albanian Chiefs. Hussein Pacha had concentrated all the troops between Adrianople and Choumla. The Sultan had made a draft on the Mosques, which the Ulemas had not yet answered.

The Emperor of Russia was to be at Warsaw on the 8th of May, and was expected at Berlin in the beginning of June. An inspection of the Imperial Guard was spoken of, to take place in the neighborhood of Minsk, where a large quantity of provision and forage had been collected.

The last accounts from Madrid are to the 13th of April, but they furnish nothing of interest.—A slight shock of an earthquake was felt at Murcia on the evening of the 6th, but it was not attended with any serious consequences.

The London Observer of April 21, says, Sir Sidney Smith is about to embark in the steamboat *Hylton Solyffe*, on a *secret expedition.*—His attendants are fifty chosen men. His only cargo is *ballast* consisting of *brass cannons.*—He has cleared for Corfu and Malta, but it is expected that he has an *ulterior* destination.—The ornaments of his vessel are entirely composed of *crescents* and *turbans.*

Widdin, March 30.—It appears that the idea is abandoned of constructing a position at Oltenitza, as the pontoons have been transported in carriages to Galatz, Buscu, and Hirsova. By the 6th of May, the second army, commanded by Gen. Witt, will amount to 80,000 men, when it will enter Bulgaria, which will be the first place of attack. It is thought that the 10,000 men who are now in Wallachia will be sent to reinforce the army of Gen Paskewitch in Asia.

It is impossible to describe the misery which overwhelms the inhabitants of the Principalities, who have been exposed since 1820, to the depredations of all parties. The Russian Government, deceived by false reports, believed that these provinces were in a condition to maintain an army of 100,000 men, when they can scarcely support 30,000. Grain of all sorts and cattle have disappeared. In Moldavia, carriages have been seen drawn by fifty peasants.

Lisbon, April 4.—The decree for the emission of a species of paper money, under the denomination of Royal Cedules, will be promulgated forthwith: they will be of the value of 25, 50 and 100 thousand reis, to be given and received in payment by government, and the emission will amount to 2600 contos of reis, (about fifteen millions of francs.) This measure gives the finishing stroke to commerce, and yesterday the Exchange was deserted. Exchange has fallen considerably, and great evils are anticipated. It is confidently asserted that Don Miguel has, by another decree, abolished the bank, on the ground that it did not fulfil the objects for which it was established. It is well known that the object which it did not wish to fulfil was a refusal to lend the government, for which act two of the principal directors were thrown into prison.

Under date of April 11, the correspondent, at Lisbon, of a LONDON editor, after stating that the situation of PORTUGAL grows worse from day to day and from hour to hour, proceeds:—

Let us begin by the republican assignats of this Robespierre monarch. As I foretold you in my last letter of the 3d instant, the circulation of these assignats has been forced *de facto*, although it has not yet been ordered *de jure.*—Every private individual, every merchant, every shopkeeper, who refuses to take this paper, is accused of being a revolutionist, and arrested without any further evidence. It is enough to say "I have no change," to expose a man to be seized immediately by the Royalist volunteers as the myrmidons of the police, and hurried off to prison. The emissaries of this same police, and the agents of Government, never cease from going about to make purchases with this Government paper. They enter with it into shops, and demand change under a threat of Government vengeance. Even Don Miguel, whose object now seems to be to lay his hand on the small quantity of specie which still remains in circulation, sends his servants to change this paper to the houses of all the bankers, money-changers, and merchants, who, at the sight of the palace livery, dare not resist his extortion. To show more strikingly the scandalous plunder effected in this way, no fiscal department receives these Government bonds in payment of duty, notwithstanding the engagements to this effect which were made at their creation. In a few weeks, if this continues, there will not be found in Lisbon circulation a single crown-piece. They will either be hoarded or collected into the coffers of Quelus.

Arrests continue without interruption. The condition of the prisoners in the gaols and fortresses has become horrible, and is almost incredible to those who have not seen it. As there was in the gaols of this city many rich individuals, who charitably supported their poorer fellow-prisoners, the paternal Don Miguel ordered to be sent hence all the persons who had any means of living, and commanded them to be immured in the fortresses of San Julian, of Belim, and Bugio, that those whom they left behind might be exposed to die of hunger, without danger of receiving any succour. I send you enclosed the copy of a representation which a multitude of the fathers, husbands, children, and other relations of the prisoners in the Tower of St. Julian, addressed to the Government, beseeching its merciful interference against the horrors inflicted by the Governor, Telles Jordao.—The hair stands on end at reading such a paper, and at observing the fertile imagination of that monster, in inventing daily new tortures for his victims, and new gratifications for the rancour of his execrable mind. Neither the members of families nor their servants are allowed to see the prisoners, or to converse with them, or to communicate with them in any way, either by writing or otherwise. It is believed that many of them are dead, either from having succumbed under their miseries, from having been poisoned, or from some other act of violence. No rank, no character, no age is respected. Even the episcopal character, venerated at all times, meets with no regard. An unfortunate Spanish Bishop, venerable for his years and virtues, who lived here in obscurity, but who was accused of being a member of the Spanish Cortes in 1823, was seized some time ago, and treated in such a horrible manner, that he expired in four days after he was thrust into a dungeon. In spite of all the entreaties of the priest who attended him in his last moments, and who on his knees before this Telles Jordao, besought with tears that the victim might be interred as a Christian prelate, such a decency could not be obtained. The sanguinary hypocrite replied, that Freemasons did not deserve Christian burial; and thus a prelate of the church was interred on the esplanade of the castle like a dog. I heard this statement from the parish priest himself, who could not help shedding tears of affliction and indignation during the recital. The unfortunate bishop died like an apostle of Christ, invoking pardon for his assassins from the God of mercy. Similar scenes of horror are occurring in the provinces. Unfortunate victims are transferred from dungeon to dungeon. Some days ago a body of prisoners were sent from Viana to Coimbra, for the purpose of being treated with greater severity. The city of Oporto is suffering from a tempest, which makes us shudder. Twenty-six persons, the most distinguished for literature, for property, or letters, have been condemned to death.

According to the usual mode of reckoning Popes, his Holiness, the lately deceased Pope LEO XII. is the two hundred and fifty-second since PETER the Apostle: of these 208 were Italians, 14 Frenchmen, 11 Greeks, 8 Syrians and Dalmatians, 5 Germans, 3 Spaniards, 1 North Africans, and 1 Englishman.

A junction of the Volga and the Moskva is about to be effected by means of a canal, which will unite the rivers Sestra and Istra: the first which communicates by the Doubna with the Volga, and the second of which runs into the Moskva. The original idea of this junction was conceived by Peter I. The first stone of the first lock of the canal was laid in October 1827. The expense of the undertaking is estimated at 5,333,000 roubles. A plan is also under consideration for forming a junction between the Volga and the western Divan.

A miserly bachelor schoolmaster died a short time since at Exeter, who had worn the same coat 20 years, and had himself darned his worsted stockings so many times, that no remnant of the original colour were perceptible. After his interment his poor relatives sent for a gentleman to look over his scraps of paper, and on the letter of the bed were found, wrapped up in pieces of worsted rags or old stockings, *sixteen hundred pounds* in interest notes from different Exeter banks, of 2 1-2 per cent, commencing 3 years since, the interest of none of which had been applied for; the compound interest of the whole would have been 4,000*l.* A dread of being required to assist his relatives appears to have been his motives for withholding the secret of his wealth.

As an instance of the traffic between Ireland and Glasgow, in the article of eggs, it may be mentioned that one of the Derry steam-vessels in a late trip brought over 15 tons, and on her last voyage upwards of 20 tons of eggs—276,000 ordinary hen eggs.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Cordelia is right welcome. Her favours shall not be neglected.

A Sister Bard is a pleasant lady. We do not know how her brethren of the quill will relish her raillery, but she shall have room to tilt at them.

We have no desire to provoke the discussion *Vindex* speaks of. Our limits will not admit of it.

Caro, Michigan, shall have an insertion.

C. H. is inadmissible. His MSS. is sent to the Post Office, directed as he desired.

Senex is not so happy in blank verse as he has shown himself in other departments of poetry. It is a fair first attempt.

We are obliged to the correspondent who furnished the collection of *Epitaphs, &c.*

Carlos is on file for publication.

Mialleu shall have a place.

Although we exceedingly dislike the practice of "continuing" a tale from one number to another, we are obliged to adopt it this week, in consequence of the length of the well written story of the "Vendue."

EDGE HILL.—By a Virginian.

2 vols. 12mo.—Richmond, Virginia, 1829.

Novel writing has, of late years, become almost as general as novel reading. Every day some new work of this class issues from the press, and, after having received the usual quantity of puff, and performed the usual round among the subscribers to circulating libraries, is quietly laid upon the shelf, 'and then is seen no more,' unless the shop-boy, in brushing away the dust and cobwebs, should feel a sudden prompting of curiosity, and snatch a peep at its contents.—How far the accumulation of such works has been beneficial to the cause of modern literature we shall not inquire; but, certes, many a fair sheet of paper has been destroyed, and many a grey goose quill worn to the very stump, in the manufacture of some of these, without much profit to the author or edification to the reader. In our own city instances might be found to show the truth of the remark, but as we hold it a sin and a shame to speak ill of the dead, whether men or books, we shall not disturb their long and last repose even by a reference to their titles.

When the genius of Scott gave a new direction to this species of literature, and from silly sketches of sentimental courtships and moonlight flittings, converted the novel into accurate and animated pictures of real life and manners, as they existed in past centuries, all acknowledged the improvement, and a host of imitators sprung up, who had their hour upon the stage, and are now forgotten. Many of these writers were men of acknowledged talents, but they wanted the strong conception and exquisite pencil of their great original; and, though the parts were sometimes good, the whole was not in keeping, and was liable besides to the suspicion of imitation. Finding it impossible to compete with the wizard of the north in the path he had marked out, they changed their ground, and attempted to give the novel a new and distinct character. By some the story was used only for convenience, as a sort of peg, upon which to hang the notions of the author; and grave discussions upon politics, morals, and metaphysics, were freely introduced, and managed with an ability that would have done no discredit to experienced statesmen and learned philosophers. Others confined it to the description of high life; and, for a time, the press teemed with overwrought descriptions of fashionable follies; and so particular were many of these chroniclers in their descriptions of dainty feastings and dishes, that cooks and cookery found in them new and important auxiliaries. A third class blended both these styles, and alternately edified the disciples of Locke or the admirers of Dr. Kitchener. And a fourth, of later origin, gathering a fragment from each of the foregoing, bound them together, and threw over the whole all the charms that a brilliant imagination could furnish. Of this last description are *Pelham* and *The Disowned*,—works which have been applauded to the very echo, by the whole tribe of newspaper critics, but which, in our humble judgment, are no more deserving the title of good novels, than Jonathan Wild was worthy of being called an honest man. Bulwer, their author, is a man of talent, powerful talent, undoubtedly; but his novels (so called) are full of faults and blemishes. His characters have no real existence; they are the mere creations of fancy; and are so far sublimated beyond our earthly natures, that we cannot regard them with sympathy. They perform acts which we would not even dream of; and, by a strange paradox, misery seems, to some of them at least, a pleasure and a pastime. His descriptions are doubtless fine, but they are overcharged, and the prevailing defect of his style is an excess of meretricious ornament. His figures and metaphors are rich and beautiful, but their constant occurrence is wearisome, and they become "loathsome in their own deliciousness." But we must return to Edge Hill, or we shall not have room to speak of it.

The book before us is the production of a Virginian, and claims the merit of being the first regular novel which has been written South of the Potomac. The scene is laid in the Ancient Dominion, and the time chosen is the close of the Revolution. The plot is so meagre, that the experienced novel reader will not get far into the work before he unfathoms the whole of the mystery. Love being universally allowed as necessary an ingredient in a novel, as sugar is in punch, the author has given us a very fair share; all his love scenes are well done, and have no tinge of that puerility and affectation which has so often disgusted us in other novelists. The characters are for the most part well drawn, and some scenes are really interesting. The style of the work is unpretending, but has no particular claim to merit. In a word, the work, though not destined to immortality, will repay the trouble of perusal; and the reader, whatever may be his opinion as to the merits of the story, will quit the work satisfied that the author has a talent for this species of composition, which, under judicious cultivation, will enable him to take a stand among the popular writers of the time.

BATHING.

We are pleased to observe that Bathing begins to excite general attention. Its advantages are so obvious, that to detail them would be a waste of time, and we shall not therefore undertake to do so, but content ourselves with calling the notice of our readers to Mr. Swaim's establishment, where this luxury may be obtained at any hour, with "all appliances and means to boot."

The "Baths which Mr. Swaim, a year or two since caused to be erected, are among the foremost advantages of our city, and if their comforts and conveniences were generally known we are confident they would not lack an abundant share of public patronage. The whole number, we think, is sixty; about twenty of which are constructed of fine white Italian marble, imported expressly for that use. Each bath has a separate chamber, well lighted and ventilated, and water of any temperature may be obtained, by the occupant, to suit his own pleasure. The attendants are civil and obliging: nothing is spared which can be reasonably expected by the visitor.

A portion of the building is appropriated exclusively to the use of the ladies, and every care has been taken to provide for their convenience. The baths in this wing are under the supervision of a respectable female.

A large bath for the use of boys forms part of the establishment, and here the urchins are taught to swim. It will accommodate nearly twenty, and of a Saturday afternoon it is usually filled.

Strangers are at all times admitted to view the "Baths," and we would recommend a visit to such as have not yet been.

We yesterday examined, at the Hall of the Franklin Institute, a specimen of Bird's Eye Maple, suitable for veneers, which was really remarkable. It was cut by Mr. Burknap's newly invented Circular Saw, and is much larger and more beautiful than any we have before seen. The eyes of the wood are completely developed by this new process of cutting, and veneers of any size may be obtained.

Those interested in the subject, are requested to call any afternoon at the Hall, where the specimen may be seen.

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

About a twelvemonth since, a number of intelligent gentlemen of this city, anxious to promote the delightful science of Botany, formed themselves into a Society for that purpose. Their labours, though comparatively successful, had not excited that general attention which was necessary to the completion of their design, and with a view to awaken the public mind on the subject, an exhibition, under the auspices of the Society, was yesterday made at the Masonic Hall.

We took occasion to look in, and were highly gratified. Numerous plants and flowers, collected from the various green-houses in the neighbourhood of the city, which had been liberally opened for the occasion, were tastefully displayed in the large Saloon, and formed, as was remarked in our hearing by a lady, a scene which almost realized our imaginings of fairy-land. Coffee plants laden with berries; Sago and Date Trees; several scarce and beautiful varieties of the *Cactus* and *Cycas*, and other rare and valuable Exotics and Flowers, of every shape and hue, delighted the eye of the visitor, and filled the air with a rich and mingled fragrance. On some of the tables, colored Fish, from Lemon Hill, were disporting themselves in large vases; and on others, plates of Strawberries and Cherries, of unusual size and beauty, presented a most inviting appearance.

Large numbers of Ladies and Gentlemen visited the Exhibition during the day and evening, and expressed the highest gratification.

POSTAGE.

We have repeatedly taken occasion to inform correspondents at a distance, that no communication can be accepted unless the postage is paid, and yet, there are some who persist in sending us their contributions, without complying with this necessary regulation. These we receive, it is true, but in most instances return them to the Post Office, as attempts at imposition. But a few days since we received a riddle from Maine, charged with 18 3-4 cents postage, and the writer modestly intimated that more were at our service; but not liking the price, we will make this an opportunity of declining any future favour which he may have had in contemplation to bestow on us. We returned his letter to the Office, and we shall do so in all instances; so that those gentlemen who are not desirous of submitting their effusions to the criticisms of the clerks at Washington, will do well either to avoid writing, or if they must scribble, to pay the postage on their letters.

We hope this hint will be sufficient.

There appears to be trouble among some of the "monied institutions" of the neighbouring states. Within about two weeks the *Middle District Bank* (N. Y.) *Columbia Bank* at Hudson, N. York, and the *Paterson Bank*, N. Jersey have closed their doors; and there are unpleasant rumours concerning the Chenango Bank and some others. It would be well to be cautious in receiving notes till the present pressure is over. Qr. What influence has the Pennsylvania State law respecting small notes, had in causing a ruinous run on the banks issuing these notes?

We are informed by the Columbia County Register that Jacob K. Boyer, who was convicted of counterfeiting, and sentenced to three years imprisonment, is not condemned to hard labour, or confined among the convicts—but is living in Arch Street prison, where he has the privilege of ordering his own supplies, and enjoying himself as he pleases—keeping himself within the walls.

The *Pennsylvania Inquirer*, a daily evening journal, made its first appearance in this city, on Monday, the 1st inst. It is devoted to the interests of the Democratic party, and gives promise of being well conducted.

The *Baltimore Saturday Evening Post* is a neat paper. The numbers we have seen are well printed, and the matter is, generally speaking, good. The editor displays considerable talent, and we like his sheet well enough, with the exception of the name.

The Rights of All, is the title of a new weekly paper, the first number of which was issued in New York, on Friday last. It is edited by Samuel E. Cornish, an intelligent coloured man, and will be devoted to the cause of the coloured population.

We have received the *American Quarterly Review* for June. We shall notice its contents particularly in our next.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.—A premium of a silver medal is offered by the Franklin Institute of the state of Pennsylvania, for the promotion of the Mechanic Arts, for a design of a Diploma of membership, that shall be approved by the Board of Managers. The design must be sent to the Actuary, on or before the 6th day of July next—further information may be obtained by applying to the Actuary, at the Hall of the Institute.

Between nine and ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, as Mr. KENNEDY, one of our city constables, was on his way to the Arch street prison, with a black man, whom he had arrested under a warrant, as a runaway slave, the prisoner drew a knife, and stabbed the constable, wounding him very dangerously. The blade broke in the jaw or cheek-bone. The black did not succeed in escaping, but was conveyed to jail in a carriage.—*D. C.*

MEDICATED VAPOUR BATHS.

For severe colds, influenza, rheumatism, (chronic and temporary,) and a hundred other afflictions which "flesh is heir to," there is nothing to be compared with the Medicated Vapour Baths. We have personal knowledge of the great utility of these baths, in a medical point of view, and have known many cases of obstinate diseases, which have resisted every other mode of treatment, the recital of which would hardly be credited. Added to all this, when taken as a luxury merely, they are incomparably superior to any other process of bathing practised amongst us. The medical and odoriferous herbs used in these baths, are prepared in the best manner by the Shakers at New Lebanon.

The Southwark Infant School celebrated its anniversary on Wednesday last. There are attached to the school, about 300 scholars whose progress and behaviour formed a subject for admiration to numerous visitors. An interesting report was read by the Rev. Mr. Ashton, and a pertinent address made by the Rev. Mr. Chambers.—*U. S. Gaz.*

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

CORNELIUS P. VAN NESS, of Vermont, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to Spain, in the place of ALEXANDER H. EVERETT, recalled.

WILLIAM PITT PREBLE, of Maine, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to the Netherlands.

WASHINGTON IRVING, of New York, to be Secretary of the Legation of the United States to Great Britain.

CHARLES CARROLL HARPER, of Maryland, to be Secretary of Legation of the United States to France.

JOHN CAMPBELL, of Virginia, to be Treasurer of the United States, in place of WILLIAM CLARK, removed.

T. H. SMITH, of New York, to be Register of the Treasury, in place of JOSEPH NOURSE, removed.

SOMETHING NEW.

Mobile, (Alabama) May 13.—The Steam Boat Virginia, which arrived here yesterday from Tuscaloosa, brought a barrel of Hail-Stones, some of which we saw; they were of an inch diameter, and would have weighed an ounce or more. This, it will be recollected, was ten days subsequent to the storm. We learn from the Capt. of the Virginia, that large quantities of ice were still lying in vallies and places not open to a south exposure when he left there,—we also understand, that a large quantity of Hail-Stones had been collected in an Ice House at Tuscaloosa, from which Ice punch, creams, &c. were served up as required. The weather was warm,—the thermometer ranging at mid-day as high as 80 degrees.

Cleaveland, (Ohio) May 16.—The waters of Lake Erie within the last three years have made rapid and extensive inroads upon the rich and beautiful lands which skirts its Southern Shore. The banks in many places, including from five to ten or twenty acres, sometimes in the space of a moment, break and slip, like an avalanche, almost or quite to a level with the bed of the Lake. Fine farms are often materially diminished, and even towns, situated directly on the Lake, are endangered. The Lake seems evidently encroaching upon the whole extent of the Southern shore, as if by operation of some immutable law of nature.

During a shower on Sunday morning, several *eels* fell to the earth a few rods north of Capital Hill, making impressions in the mud where they lighted, which very plainly indicated the great degree of momentum they had acquired in their descent. They were of various sizes, generally from a foot to a foot and a half in length, and when we saw them a few minutes after they had fallen, were as lively, and twisted themselves into as many different postures, as if they had just been taken from the water.—*Maine Patriot.*

MATCH AGAINST TIME.

Charleston, May 22.—The Pedestrian, whose feats have been before noticed, yesterday afternoon attempted, on the Race Course, a match against time. The wager was to run the first mile in 8 min. 45 sec. and the second in 9m. In the 1st mile he failed, taking 6m. 7s.; but after a brief respite, he succeeded the second time in going round the course in 5m. 35 1-2 s.; being within 24 1-2s. of the time appointed.

DESPERATE DEED.

Lynchburg, (Vir.) May 25.—We regret to record a melancholy catastrophe which happened in this place last Friday afternoon. In the forenoon of that day a quarrel arose near the river, between John M. Jones, a young man of Lynchburg, and George Hamilton, of Rockbridge, and a short fight was the consequence. Jones immediately came into the main street, borrowed a gun, and loaded it, expressing his determination to shoot Hamilton, though the person from whom he borrowed the gun had no idea that he intended to commit the rash act. When he returned to the river, Hamilton was in a boat, with two other individuals, and anticipating Jones' purpose, begged him not to fire. His entreaties, however, had no effect. Jones fired, and the contents of the gun were lodged in the heart of his victim. Hamilton folded his arms for an instant, fell into the water, and expired immediately.—Jones then, with a dirk in his hand, pulled Hamilton out of the river by the collar, intending to complete the murder; but it was unnecessary. The vital spark was already extinct. We forbear to enter into further particulars, as Jones is in custody, and will have to answer to the laws of the country.

The editors of the Baltimore Chronicle have seen a letter, dated April 17, 1829, from an intelligent American in Mexico, stating that the mines of Zacatecas lately made 48 bars of silver in one week. The weekly expense is $13,000, and the clear weekly profit, for the last nine months, at a low estimate, $20,000.

A letter from Maricaibo, dated April 26, says that the battle which recently took place at Tarqui, between the Colombians and Peruvians, in which the latter were defeated, has proved definitive, and that a convention between the late belligerents was ratified on the 29th of February. All the claims made by Colombia previously to the war, have been conceded by Peru. The government of the United States will be requested, as mediator, to guaranty the observance of the definitive treaty of peace by both parties.

TERRIBLE HAIL STORM.

A Hartford, (Conn.) paper of the 1st inst. gives the following notice of a late visitation at that place:—On Friday afternoon the 28th ult. we were visited by one of the most severe thunder and hail storms within our recollection. The lightning struck the mast of a sloop, lying at one of our wharves, and shivered it to pieces. There were several persons in the cabin, who experienced a heavy shock, but received no serious injury. The hail stones that fell here were larger than ever before recollected in this quarter—measuring from 3 to 5 inches in circumference—causing much damage to glass, grain, gardens, fruit trees, &c.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a notice to the Attorneys and Marshals of the United States, requiring their vigilance in the detection of persons engaged in manufacturing or passing spurious money in imitation of the silver coin, which are extensively circulated in some of the Western States, and which there is reason to suppose, will be gradually introduced in other parts of the United States. Two of these dollars which were received in Nashville, and which are supposed to have been fabricated in Arkansas, have been examined at the mint. The value of one of them was ascertained to be 40, and the other 31¼ cents. The Director of the Mint, in his report, remarks, that "the manner in which these counterfeits are executed, renders them extremely mischievous in our currency." By a chemical process, the external pellicle is made to assume the appearance of good silver; or rather to be really good; better it may be than standard, so that an experienced eye could not detect the fraud by inspecting the external surface merely."—*Chambersburg Republican.*

On Tuesday, a lady in New York, was robbed in the following manner: She had just received some money, which she put into her purse, and a child which she had with her took it up to play with. As soon as she turned away, a fellow who no doubt had been watching her, snatched it from the child, and succeeded in making his escape. The purse contained a note for $700, payable to the order of Mrs. Stevens, drawn by William Brown, and endorsed by Samuel Andrews. There was also a $500 bill, three of $100, one of $50 and one of $10, all of the United States Bank. With a due caution on the part of the public, it is very possible that these bills, or the note, will lead to the detection of the villain.

OBITUARY.

Died, suddenly, in Richmond, Va. on Thursday, the 28th ult. DANIEL O. ESTELL, only son of Daniel Estell, of this city, in the 24th year of his age.

Death, in all its forms, is terrible and appalling, and the strongest hearts quail beneath its devastating influence. Long protracted disease, though it may enable the victim to look forward resignedly to approaching dissolution, cannot entirely subdue the natural regrets of surviving relatives, nor prevent sadness from casting his gloomy shadow over the hearts of those who in life were the friends of the departed. Never was any remark more beautifully correct than that of the poet who said,

"There is a tear for all who die,
A mourner o'er the humblest grave;"

And neither time nor place nor circumstance can suppress the flow of that grief, the outpouring of which springs from one of the kindliest impulses of our earthly nature. But if in its mildest approaches, when warning has been superadded to warning, and we have long been in hourly anticipation of the coming blow, Death involves such distress, how must our grief be heightened and increased when his appearance is sudden, and altogether unexpected. Then, indeed, if the object of his attack be one who is near and dear to us, the whole of our affections are subdued and prostrated, and in the passionate bitterness of our shocked feelings, we imagine our cup has been unduly filled, and a measure meted out to us that we have not deserved, and which we cannot bear. The mild precepts of Religion, and the stern arguments of Reason, which reprove and condemn all inordinate grief, at such times vainly attempt to soothe our agitation, and it is only in dwelling on the memory of those for whom our tears are flowing, that our troubled and humble spirits can find any comfort or repose.

If ever such grief as this may be properly exhibited, it may as regards the subject of this notice. Early in life he displayed a lively genius, and in all the exercises of intellect upon which his youthful faculties were employed, he far surpassed his competitors. Quick to perceive, and anxious to acquire, he rapidly possessed himself of whatever came within the grasp of his mind, and by a singular felicity of memory, he rarely lost any portion of that which he had in this way obtained. Thus gifted, it is not wonderful that he should secure the admiration of his instructors, and receive from his associates the willing homage, which in the freshness of unsophisticated existence, is awarded to mental superiority. Excited and encouraged by these marks of approbation, his inherent thirst of knowledge led him boldly forward in its pursuit, and his spring-time of life gave goodly promise of a rich and abundant harvest. But, alas! how often are the brightest prospects suddenly overclouded, and the latest and most promising hopes wilted and withered in the very moment of their ripening. Unfortunately mistaking the proper bent of his genius, he attached himself to a profession in which they only who stand on the highest eminence, can secure admiration, and the fame of these is but too often dependent on the fickle and uncertain breath of popular applause. As might have been expected, although he attained a respectable station, he did not reach the summit, and this disappointment, operating on a high spirit and susceptible temperament, produced continual unhappiness. Ambition, generous ambition to excel openly and honorably, was interwoven with every fibre of his heart, and made the thought of failure a never dying worm, a perpetual canker that wound its way into the recesses of the bosom, and preyed on the life-blood of its victim. Determined upon success, (for nothing short of this could yield a balm to his injured feelings) he left his paternal home, and sought a distant and strange land, where his name was unknown, and there putting forth the energies of his spirit, he gained what he had so ardently desired, and was satisfied. In compliance with the anxious entreaties of his friends, he was about to quit a profession so full of misery to the high-souled and independent, and return to his native home, when, by a mysterious dispensation of Providence, his career of life was suddenly terminated.

"By stranger hands his dying eyes were clos'd,
By stranger hands his decent limbs compos'd."

Amiable in his manners, urbane in his deportment, gentle in his dispositions, and tender in his social relations, his premature and melancholy decease has thrown a large circle of relatives and friends into the agonies of mourning.

May that God who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, mercifully enable his afflicted parents and bereaved sisters to bear up under the weight of this heavy calamity, and make his sudden removal from the busy stage of life, in the very flower of his manhood, a solemn and instructive warning to all his youthful companions.

TO MANUFACTURERS.

A PERSON thoroughly acquainted with Cotton Spinning, in all its branches, is desirous of employment, and would either undertake the management of a Cotton Factory, already in operation, or the arrangement and fitting up of a new establishment in any part of the United States.

He has had some experience in Woollen Manufacture; also, in the Grist Milling business, and is acquainted with book-keeping. Any information respecting his character, capacity, &c. can be had by applying personally, or by post, to Mr. JAMES RONALDSON, Cedar street, between Ninth and Tenth streets.

june 6—3t*

PAWNBROKER'S SALE.

THE Unredeemed Pledges of Clothing only, being the largest and most extensive assortment of wearing apparel that will be offered this season. On Monday morning, June 8, 1829, at 9 o'clock, will be sold, at the auction store, a quantity of seasonable Clothing, consisting of cloth coats, coatees, roundabouts and vests; 100 pair of summer pantaloons; 100 ladies' dresses, such as crape, silk and calico; 25 linen shirts; 35 beaver hats; ladies' bonnets, stockings and gloves; boots and shoes; ladies' silk coats; merino, crape and silk shawls; elegant bed spreads, blankets, linen sheets, quilts, counterpanes, curtains, pillow cases, towels and handkerchiefs; table cloths, &c.

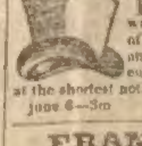
Also, a variety of patterns for coats, coatees, vests, pantaloons, &c. Likewise, boys' and girls' clothing. By M. THOMAS, Auctioneer,

june 6—1t* No. 87 Chesnut street.

HAT WAREHOUSE,

SHAKSPEARE BUILDINGS,

No. 30 South Sixth street, two doors above Chesnut



THE Subscriber has on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's white and drab Beaver and Otter Hats, of the latest Eagle's Fashions, made and finished in the neatest manner particular, for retailing. Hats made to order at the shortest notice.

THOMAS L. KING.

june 6—3m

FRANKLIN HOTEL,

No. 141 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Cornick,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN CALDWELL.

☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice.

june 6—1t

ALMANACK.

1829. JUNE.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
6 Saturday,...	4 38	7 25	5 8	
7 Sunday.....	4 38	7 22	5 50	
8 Monday,.....	4 37	7 23	6 33	
9 Tuesday,....	4 37	7 23	7 20	
10 Wednesday,.	4 36	7 24	8 21	
11 Thursday....	4 36	7 24	9 24	
12 Friday.....	4 36	7 32	10 33	

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Jackson Kemper, Mr. JOSHUA R. NUTTALL, to Miss THEODOSIA FISS.

On the 9th of March, by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. GEORGE J. RICE, to Miss MARY R. TOWNSEND, all of the Northern Liberties.

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. ROBERT F. DICKS, to Miss ELIZA GRIFFITH, all of this city.

On Thursday evening last, the 28th of May, by the Reverend G. R. Livingston, Mr. MARTIN W. ALEXANDER, to Miss FRANCES ANN HOLT, all of this city.

On Monday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Dr. Skinner, the Rev. BENJAMIN F. WILE, to Miss REBECCA W. VAUGHN, all of this city.

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. JOHN F. ROGIE, to Miss ANN GODWINE.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Fuller, Mr. HORATIO SMITH, to Miss EMELINE CRAFT, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 28th of May, by the Rev. Mr. Elisha Cushman, Mr. ROBERT CRAWFORD, to Miss RACHEL C. MULFORD, daughter of Jonathan Mulford, all of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. SAMUEL D. PRENTZEL, to Miss JANE S. JOYCE, all of this city.

On the 28th inst. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, Mr. FREDERICK A. JENNINGS, to Miss MARY, only daughter of William Monk, Esq. all of this city.

On Wednesday morning, 27th inst. by the Rev. John Hughes, JOHN DEVEREUX, to HELEN C. daughter of Joseph Snyder, Esq.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. W. H. Furness, THOMAS ACKLEY, to MARY E. SPEAKLEY, daughter of the late James Barclay, Esq. all of this city.

At Trenton, on the 28th ult. by the Rev. William Boswell, Mr. ISAAC HORNER, of Philadelphia, to Miss HESTER L. IVINS, of Lawrence.

At Friend's meeting house, Lombard street, Baltimore, on the 27th inst. JOHN JACKSON WALKER, of Philadelphia, to RACHEL, second daughter of Philip E. Thomas.

On Wednesday evening last, the 27th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Boyd, Mr. SAMUEL D. PATTERSON, one of the editors of the "Norristown Register," to Miss SARAH ANN, daughter of William B. Mott, Esq. of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 24th instant, by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. HENRY BRACKIN, *Printer*, to Mrs. HARRIET JACKSON, both of this city.

On 4th day, the 20th of 5th month at Friends' Meeting House, in Camden, Del. ISAAC DOLBY, to ELIZABETH LUFF, daughter of the Late Dr. Nathaniel Luff, of Frederica, Del.

On Thursday, the 14th ult. by the Rev. Joseph Anderson, ROBERT H. MILLER, Senior Editor of the "St. Clairsville (Ohio) Gazette," to Miss MARY BARTON, daughter of the late Abner Barton, of Colerain township, Belmont county.

"The *edition* of life may they seek *off* complete
On the *press* of affection and love,
May *picks*, *monks* and *friars*, be free from each *sheet*,
And the *points* of esteem never move.

When death at the last shall throw into *pi*,
Or *distribute* their *forms* in his case,
May they be again *set* in the *office* on high,
And *imposed* on the *stone* of free grace."

DIED.

On Friday morning, the 5th inst. Mrs. ABIGAL B. MEREDITH, wife of Benjamin A. Meredith, in the 56th year of her age. The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from her late residence, No. 51 Duke street, N. L. between Front and Second streets, to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon, at 5 o'clock.

On Tuesday morning, Miss MAGDALENE, daughter of Johanna Sturm, widow, in the 22d year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, the 2d inst. of Pulmonary Consumption, JOSEPH B. BRICK, late of Salem, N. J. aged 22 years.

On Thursday, the 28th ult. at his farm in Passyunk Township, after an illness of 2 years, JOHN GETZ, in the 63d year of his age.

On the 28th inst. in the 86th year of her age, Mrs. MARTHA PARKE, relict of Mr. Solomon Parke, and mother of Mr. Thomas Fenton.

On Thursday afternoon, Mr. JOHN DURBOROW, in the 39th year of his age.

On Monday morning, June 1st, Mrs. ELIZA P. BROWN, widow of the late Capt. Thomas Brown, of the United States' Navy.

On Saturday evening, ANN EDWARDS, daughter of E. C. Edwards, (of Eastleton, Philadelphia County,) aged about 6 months.

On the 31st ult. after a long and lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Miss MARGARET W. URQUHART, aged 18 years, only daughter of Mary Urquhart, of the District of Southwark.

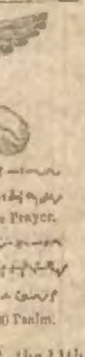
At Harrisburg, on Saturday, the 30th ult. JAMES MAGINNESS, Esq. in the 54th year of his age.

In Trenton, on the 28th ult. JOHN BELLERJEAU, door-keeper to Council, aged 73 years.

In Tuscarora Village, on Monday, the 25th of May, SACHERESSIA, one of the oldest Chiefs of that tribe of Indians, aged between 80 and 90 years.

In February last, near Mannahawkin, New Jersey, CATO PIDGEON, a colored man. The general estimate of his age, from his own account, is nearly 150 years; he recollected being last from Africa, and was of royal descent, being the son of an African King. The evening of his days has been more comfortable from the bounty of some part of the respectable family of the Newbolds', of Burlington county.

In Middleton, N. H., May 19th, GEORGE ROBERTS, aged 74 years, a Revolutionary soldier and patriot. He was an able seaman, and served under the renowned John Paul Jones, on board the Ranger, the hon. Elijah Hall, lieutenant. Was at the taking of the Drake, a much superior ship, after a severe action of one hour and forty-five minutes, and had charge of two guns in that quarter of the ship called by seamen the slaughter house—was a favourite of his Captain, and first of his boat's crew—landed with him at White Haven, England, in his desperate attempt to capture Lord G. Germain. He lived to a good old age and died in hope of a better state.



100 Psalm.

MR. GOULD will, on Monday next, the 11th of May, commence a course of *Stenographic Instructions*, at his residence, No. 6 North Eighth street, Philadelphia. The course will consist of *ten practical lessons*, of an hour each, at such time in the day or evening, as may best suit the learner.

The advantages resulting from a knowledge of this art, are so numerous and obvious, as to require no explanation. Those, therefore, who may think it desirable to write from *five to ten times* as fast as they now do, will do well to call as above, where every satisfaction will be given upon the subject. may 9—1t

TO THE LADIES.

JUST received this morning, from New York, 1 case 1200 yards superfine plain French Batiste, at 50 cents a yard; 1200 pair ladies' white cotton hose, damaged on the voyage, at 25 cents a pair; 20 dozen ladies' English cotton hose, large size, with extra threads in heels and feet, at 60 cents a pair; 200 pair hosiery mats, at 28; 200 pair superfine and fashionable cotton mats, usually sold at 50 cents; children's and misses' and boys' hosiery, men's ditto; 100 yards pea Batiste, at 25 cents a yard; 1 case silk umbrellas, far below the manufacturer's price; with a large assortment of spring goods, of French, English, and American manufacture; 1000 pair cut glass salt-cellars, at 12½ cents a pair, usually sold in the China stores at 37½ a pair; 1000 boxes hooks and eyes, at 10 cents a box; 1000 ditto, at 18¾, No. 6; 100 ditto, at 28 cents a box, and warranted 100 pair to the box; 100 pieces warranted blue Nankin, at 1 50 a piece; 100 pieces yellow ditto, at 1 12½ a piece; with a variety of cheap auction goods, which we are daily receiving, and will sell for a small advance, at No. 46 North Fourth street.

N. B. 1000 paper and palm leaf fans, at 8 cts.; 2000 yards gauze cap ribbon, at 6¼ cents a yard.

june 6—1t

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE CASKET FOR JUNE.

EMBELLISHED with Views of the CITY HALL, New York; SEDGELEY PARK, and BOWERY THEATRE, New York; MUSIC, &c.

CONTENTS.—Description of the City Hall, New York—Biography of General Anthony Wayne, continued—Sketch of a Night Squall—The Hero Monument—The Red Nosed Lieutenant—Smart—First and Last Crime—Lines to a Little Boy—Sedgeley Park—Bowery Theatre, New York—Sir Thomas Moore and Sir Matthew Hale—Letters from the Ægean—The Looking Glass—The Dangers of Jealousy—The Two Families—*Wit and Sentiment*—Meteorological Observations—*Music*, "Remember Me at Evening Hour."

POETRY.—A June Day—Midsummer Fairies, *Selin*—Stanzas, *M. F. L.*—Elegy to the Memory of G. S. M.***, *Carlos*—The Tomb of Mary W.***, *Montgomerville Washington*—To ——, *M. F. L.*—Exaggeration and Diminution, *Silvero*—The Forenick, *Carlos*—The Puzzler.

Price $2 50 a year—single Nos. 25 cents. Published monthly by S. C. ATKINSON,

june 2—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTION,

AT FRANKLIN RETREAT.

MR. LEVIS having had considerable experience in the instruction of Young Ladies, and being desirous of resuming that profession, proposes to receive into his family, a limited number, as Boarding Pupils. The course of instruction will comprise Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, Ancient and Modern History, the Elements of Astronomy and Natural Philosophy.

Terms.—For Boarding, Tuition, use of Library, Quills, Ink, and Washing, $28 per quarter, in advance.

The pupils will regularly attend worship on the Sabbath, under the care of the ladies of the family. The situation is elevated, pleasant and healthy, being on the upper Harrowgate Lane, about four miles from Philadelphia, and on the same ridge with Clermont. Persons willing to visit the institution, will be left at the door by either of the Frankford stages, and called for on their return to the city.

REFERENCES.

Rev. William C. Mead,	Rev. B. B. Smith,
Rev. Charles M. Dupuy,	Dr. Joseph Klapp,
Rev. Gregory T. Bedell,	Dr. Henry Neil.

june 6—3t

MANAYUNK.

THE PUBLIC HOUSE lately occupied by James Renshaw, in the flourishing village of MANAYUNK, has been fitted up in a neat and convenient manner. The situation, for scenery, and fine and wholesome water, is not surpassed by any in the neighbourhood of the city. The bar will be furnished with choice liquors, and the table spread with the best the season can afford. CATFISH and COFFEE can be had at all times, and prepared at a very short notice.

june 6—3t HENRY HELMBOLD, Agent.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, LEVI L. HAYES, a Silversmith, late of Beaufort District, in the State of South Carolina, died intestate, leaving a personal Estate as follows, viz:

In Current Bills, of different Banks, to the amount of.....	$323 60
In Uncurrent Bills, of various Banks in the Union, the greater part supposed to be worth nothing, amounting to.....	70 50
Amount in Notes and Due Bills, some of which probably can never be collected,.....	487 41
Amount of sales of his goods and chattels,....	433 38
	$1313 89

And whereas Administration of the Estate and Effects of the said Levi L. Hayes, deceased, was duly granted to Tristram Verstille, of the District and State aforesaid. Now know all and singular the creditors and legal distributors of the said Hayes, that they are hereby required to render in an account of their demands, properly attested, on or before the twentieth day of November next, as on that day distribution will be made of the Estate and Effects of the said Levi L. Hayes.

TRISTRAM VERSTILLE,

Administrator of the Estate of Levi L. Hayes.

Robertville, S. C., May 19, 1829. june 6—6t

NEGLECTED TEETH.

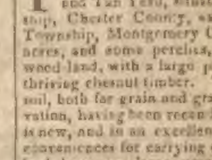
MANY Teeth can be saved later in life than others, particularly some of the grinders, and the strong and powerful eye teeth. The eye teeth form the support of the front of the mouth. This shows the importance of people not abandoning their teeth too soon. The artificial teeth which the advertiser furnishes, are nearer to human teeth than any yet discovered, and are well calculated for fixing on stumps. Office No. 122 North Fourth street, above Race.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

N. B. Charges moderate—Advice gratis.

june 6—3t

REMOVAL.



Miss M. McMINN respectfully informs her friends and customers, that she has removed from No. 17 North Second street, corner of Jones' Alley, to No. 11 SOUTH SECOND ST., a few doors below Market street, where she continues to keep a general assortment of FANCY MILLINERY, of the latest Paris fashions. Also, a general assortment of LEGHORN, SPLIT STRAW and CHIP FLATS.

She would at the same time respectfully inform the friends and customers of Miss E. McMINN, that the FANCY DRESS MAKING will be carried on as usual at the above mentioned place. june 6—tf

YELLOW SPRINGS HOTEL,

AND BOARDING HOUSE.

MRS. HOLMAN, the proprietor of the above named establishment, respectfully informs her friends and the public that she has opened her houses for the reception of company the present season, and pledges herself that no exertions shall be wanted on her part to render general satisfaction to all that may see proper to favor her with their patronage; thankful for the encouragement she has hitherto received, she still hopes to maintain a liberal share of the same.

She has also laid in for the present season, a very large stock of wines and liquors, of a very superior quality. Good servants will be in attendance.

june 6—3t MARGARET HOLMAN.

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of WILSON & SM

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Our readers may remember the beautiful apostrophe in Lalla Rookh, beginning

"Oh ever thus from childhood's hour
I've seen my fondest hopes decay;
I never loved a tree or flower
But 'twas the first to fade away," &c.

In a late Georgia Courier, we find the following parody—the last stanza is exquisitely affecting, and is founded on the eternal experience of childhood.

'Twas ever thus from childhood's hour,
I've seen my fondest hopes decay;
I never had a bird or flower,
That did not fly or fade away.

I never had a little kit,
To par so softly on my lap,
But fortune's malice follow'd it,
To kill by cur or school-boy rap.

I never had a bit of toast
Particularly good and white,
But fell upon the sanded floor,
And always on *the buttered side*.

AN ENIGMA.

Four letters constitutes me a monosyllable, and by turning and twisting me, by transpositions, as lawyers are in the habit of doing, to sustain either a good or a bad cause, for such are my noxious propensities that my application has an equal bearing for the better or for the worse. I am an indispensible friend, and at the same time a powerful enemy—I give life and destroy existence—I create agreeable and painful sensations—a jockey gains or loses by me—I disfigure the face—I destroy the constitution—I excite passion or desire—without me life becomes extinct—I am the life of all created matter, both animal and vegetable—I might extend a description of my usefulness and destructiveness—for I am creation's best friend, avowed enemy—I am the bond of union that binds man to man, and am employed to dissolve every social tie—in a word I am omnipotent—thus far I have given you my ambiguous character; I shall now afford you a key, and if you possess as much ingenuity as Oedipus, who unfolded the riddle of the SPHINX, you will have the pleasure of unlocking the mystery of this enigma. Know then by transposing my 4th, 2nd and 3d, you will find me an exotic plant, a decoction of which gives you a pleasing beverage—and should you trace my applications, and call to your aid my 2nd, 3d and 4th, you will find me to compose a faculty that gives health and strength when so employed and engaged. And when again my 1st, 2nd and 4th, is called in requisition, I protect you from the inclemency of the seasons—and should a dandy appear promenading up Chesnut street in full dress, with only my exception, he would be deemed not compos mentus, for I am to the body what a canopy forms to every inclosure, and cannot be dispensed with—but last, and not by any means least, I shall give you my whole compound in a transformation, and should combine me agreeably to my composition and mighty original signification—I shall therefore acknowledge that you possess abilities of no common acquirement, and to accomplish this mighty object, therefore take my 1st, 3d, 4th and 2d, after which, I shall present to your view a principle that when engendered forms all the diabolical excitements that possess men and devils, and unless restrained in its early embryo it may lead its victim to the horrid crime of murder.—Now, Mr. Editor, as this is my first essay at a *perplexus*, if you possess the gallantry of le beau monde, you certainly will give the above an insertion in your next Saturday Evening Post, and oblige HORTENSIA.

MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

1. To retire fatigued to bed at a country inn and to have an army of bugs holding a consultation on your body.
2. To be left in the same room alone with a strange lady, who has nothing to say.
3. To be affected with a bad cold, in a large company, the olfactory nerves out of order, and destitute of an handkerchief.
4. To meet a printer in the street with whom you are in arrearages. WILTON.

CROSS READINGS.

1st. For sale low, by the piece or package—the gubernatorial election.

2nd. The Brazilian armed brig Don Pedro—is named in a southern journal as a candidate for the next Presidency.

3d. A great disturbance took place on Wednesday last, in consequence of—the U. S. Bank having—swallowed—the Spanish Kingdom, with all its dependencies.

4th. Fine fresh shad are now crying through our streets—at the rate of 300 yards to the spool.

5th. Fair Mount Dam—has lately been convicted of an attempt to—overthrow the Chinese empire.

6th. A few pipes Madeira Wine, suitable for—the foundation of the Delaware Breakwater.

7th. The present enormous sleeves of the ladies' dresses—are supposed to have been the direct cause of the Burmese War.

8th. The frigate Brandywine lately gave chase to—the Inaugural address which—thereupon took refuge in—Mount Vesuvius. MARTIN.

APHORISM.

Neither wealth nor birth, but *Mind* only, should be the aristocracy of a free people.

A singular sort of a man, not 20 miles from here, sent for a magistrate to write his will. After mentioning a number of bequests, he went on—'Item, I give and bequeath to my beloved brother, Zack, one thousand dollars.'—'Why' you are not worth half that sum in the world,' interrupted the magistrate.—'Well, no matter if I aint,' replied the other, 'it's my will that brother Zack should have that sum, *and he may work and get it if he has a mind to.*

KETT.

In his flowers of wit, gives an outrageous specimen of pulpit punning, published in a sermon, written and preached in the reign of James I. "The *dial* (says the preacher) shows that we must *die all*; yet notwithstanding, *all houses are turned into ale houses; paradise is a pair of dice; our marriages are merry ages; matrimony is a matter of money; our divines are dry times*; was it so in the days of *Noah*. *Ah no!*"

Chief Justice Mansfield.—This great lawyer, probably with a view to prolong his own days, was always anxious, when old witnesses were in court, to know their customary habits of life. It so happened that two very old men by the name of Elm were one day the objects of his inquiry. "You are a very old man," said his lordship to the elder brother, "I suppose you have lived a very temperate life." "Never drank any thing but water, my lord," said Elm. "Nor you, neither, I suppose," said the judge, addressing himself to the younger brother.—"When I could get nothing else, my lord," was the reply. "I always took my glass with my friend." "Well then," replied his lordship, "all that we can say, is—*an elm will flourish, wet or dry.*"

HOW TO BATHE.

Reader, we are disposed to take some care of your *body* as well as your *mind*. Be duly thankful therefore for the advice we are about to give you. If you are an M. D. do not turn up your medical nose at our instructions, for they are founded on much *experiment* and long *experience*, backed by the uncommon wisdom we received from nature.

The spring hath come—"refreshing earth, reviving all but *man*,"—your head aches, and you feel occasionally drowsy, languid and uncomfortable. Take a warm bath; it will relieve you in an hour. But take it in the proper way—

"When 'tis done, 't were well
It were *not done quickly*"—

for in this lies the mischief of warm bathing.—A man generally posts to a bath as if he were carrying an express or running away from a broomstick. He is out of breath and is in a perspiration on his arrival. He undresses himself in a great hurry, souses his body in the hot water, kicks about for five minutes, emerges with every pore open, puts on his garments, looks complacently in a mirror, and thinks he has taken a warm bath! No such thing—he has taken nothing but a cold! In one hour he begins to sneeze, and the next day he commences coughing, and curses the bath. Philosophy grieves over his folly, but will not relieve his nose and lungs. Why did the bath give him a cold? Because he was in a perspiration when he went into the water, which said perspiration was increased by the heat, and checked as soon as he raised, "placidum caput, (it should be *corpus*) unda" in to the colder medium of the air. The order of nature must be reversed to prevent a man from taking cold under such circumstances.

Now, reader, we will tell you how to take a bath. In the first place, pay your note, if it be due—but if you cannot do that let it be protested, and think no more about it. If you have any quarrel on hand, whip or get whipped at once—tranquillity of mind is all important in rendering the warm bath beneficial. Walk leisurely to the house of ablution, and disrobe yourself with moderate haste. You may have the water hot enough to parboil you, if you choose—that is left to your own taste. In with you, and to beguile the time read a newspaper or smoke a segar—taking care, however, to keep the cigar above water. If you don't it will go out. In about half an hour, the water will cool to nearly the temperature of the air, and you will have gone gradually and safely through half a dozen climates. You will have left the torrid for the temperate zone. Then let in the cold water, very slowly, almost drop by drop, and in the course of twenty minutes you will find yourself in a cold bath. Your pores will have closed gradually and moderately, your sensations will be exquisite during the process, and you will feel strength and elasticity in every limb. You emerge from the cold water into the warmer air—dry your body thoroughly with a coarse towel, and feel like a new man. It is an impossibility for you to take cold—if you do, you are at liberty to come and box our ears for giving you bad advice.

SPICES.

Cayenne pepper, black pepper, and ginger, may be esteemed the best of spices. Nutmegs, cloves, mace, cinnamon, and allspice, are generally productive of indigestion and headache to weak persons.

TO MAKE CEMENT FOR BROKEN GLASS.

Take an ounce of isinglass, steep it in half a pint of spirits of wine, for twenty four-hours, then let it dissolve over a slow fire, always keeping it covered, or the spirit will evaporate, then take six cloves of garlic, bruise them well in a mortar, put them in a linen cloth, and squeeze the juice into the isinglass; mix all well together, and keep it for use; it being excellent to join glass ornaments, &c.

TO PREVENT SHOES FROM TAKING IN WATER.

One pint of drying oil, two ounces of yellow wax, two ounces of turpentine, and half an ounce of Burgundy pitch, melted carefully over a slow fire. If new boots or shoes are rubbed carefully with this mixture, either in the sunshine, or at some distance from the fire, with a sponge or soft brush, and the operation is repeated as often as they become dry, till the leather is fully saturated, they will be impervious to the wet, and will wear much longer, as well as acquiring a softness and pliability that will prevent the leather from ever shrivelling.

Note.—Shoes or boots prepared as above ought not to be worn till perfectly dry and elastic, otherwise their durability would rather be prevented than increased.

KNEADING OF BREAD BY MACHINERY.

A company has been established in Paris, to supply the metropolis with pure bread. Among other improvements adopted by this society, is that of kneading the dough, by means of steam machinery. This substitution for the working of the bread by manual labour besides, the greater cleanliness of the process, has the further advantage of allowing yeast to be dispensed with; the additional power of the machine being sufficient to give the bread its proper degree of lightness, without any foreign aid. The capital of the company is divided into 4000 shares of 1000 francs each.

HONEY COMBS.

Wax may be extracted from bee combs, in the following economical manner: Have on the fire an open vessel of boiling water, and, standing by the fire an open vessel of cold water; put the comb, close tied in a canvass bag, into the boiling water, and repeatedly squeeze it down with a stick, or large wooden spoon; the wax will come through the bag and swim on the surface of the water; skim it off, and put it in the vessel of cold water; by repeatedly squeezing the bag, and skimming every particle of wax will be obtained: when congealed on the cold water, it may be taken off, again melted, and cast into moulds of any convenient shape for sale.

SUBTERRANEAN HORTICULTURE.—A remarkable instance of tenacious and prolific vegetation in a potato occurred lately at the village of Reading. The Gig Pit there, the property of his Grace the Duke of HAMILTON, is 35 fathoms in depth. In the latter end of last August, one of the boys who work in it had taken below a quantity of the produce of a neighbouring field. These he carried into one of the levels, nearly two hundred fathoms from the bottom of the shaft: here, by chance, two potatoes fell amongst a small quantity of the slatey clay, called blaze, and in a short time their blanched shoots were noticed about two inches above the surface. Two weeks after their being thus planted, and on the pay-Saturday, they were dug up, when upwards of a dozen full-sized potatoes were found. A like quantity was thus every week for two months the regale of the workmen, who took care to replant the two original parent potatoes every time they had eased them of their produce.—*Scotsman.*

ROT IN GRAIN.

The rot consists in a black and fetid dust, which attaches itself to the grain, and infects it. If the infected grain be mixed with the sound, it communicates this virus to it; and if the seed be infected the whole crop will be so, and the consumption of the bad grain will produce epidemics. To prevent this contagion, wash the rotted grain in lye-water, which should be done so quickly as that the grain may not have time to imbibe the water; because if it penetrate the grain it will introduce the virus of the rot.

A correspondent of the Springfield Journal says:—"Last summer I transplanted dandelions in June. This spring I have cut them three or four times a week, and must say they are a very superior article for the table—they occupy little room, and require very little attention. I make this statement now, as this is the season for transplanting them, and I know of no better green, nor any thing more profitable for a small portion of a garden—they are planted about six inches apart.

TO DESTROY BUGS.

In the month of June, when the yellow speckled bugs commence their depredations on the cucumber and melon vines, small blazing fires should be made in different parts of the garden. The bugs will fly into them, and thus be destroyed.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

A farmer Steuben, in the county of Washington, (Maine) now upwards of seventy years of age, raised the past year, on burnt ground, upwards of 100 bushels of wheat, without any other help than a pair of oxen. He also raised on his farm about 400 bushels of potatoes, 20 bushels of corn, 25 tons hay, &c. and hired but a few days in haying time. It is said that he keeps 3 years provision in his house constantly. He is an excellent citizen, and a remarkably smart man for one of his age, and in order that he may know when he begins to fail, it is said that he jumps a four foot fence, that stands between his house and barn, several times in the course of a year.

BEER.

This excellent beverage is much improved in strength, when, instead of allowing the liquor, while brewing, to cool in the usual manner, it is passed through a sieve from the boiler into the casks. The improvement is caused by the saving of the vapour, which necessarily flies off in the usual mode adopted in boiling.

Superior Red and Black Ink

POWDERS, AND LIQUID INKS,
WARRANTED PERMANENT,
MANUFACTURED BY NORTH & WARRIN,
No. 17 Franklin Place, two doors North of the Post Office, Philadelphia.

THE above have been fairly tested, and found to possess all the separate advantages combined, which have been considered a sufficient recommendation to the public of the various articles of the kind that have been prepared in this country, or imported from Europe. It is confidently relied upon that a single trial of the Liquid Ink, or Ink Powder, (the latter of such general convenience to travellers, and particularly for sea voyages,) will prove their superiority over any of the preparations now in use.

The public attention is respectfully invited to the following recommendations:—"The subscribers having used North & Warrin's Liquid Black Ink, (by them warranted permanent), and to be manufactured from their fine Ink Powder,) beg to recommend it to Merchants, and others, who will find, on trial, that it flows freely from the pen, retains its colour, and where a beautiful black Ink is required in Deeds, and other public writings, this composition, we have no doubt, will bear comparison with any article of the kind manufactured in this country, or with that imported from Europe."

John Reed, Esq. President Philadelphia Bank,
Q. Campbell, Esq. Cashier do.
H. Hollingsworth, Esq. Cashier Bank North America.
H. Kuhl, Esq. Cashier Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank.
M. J. Lewis, Esq. do. Schuylkill Bank.
J. Roberts, Esq. do. Stephen Girard's Bank.
Dr. Sam'l. Jackson, Adjunct Professor Univ. Penn.
Dr. Jacob Green, Professor of Chemistry Jeff. Col.
Clement C. Biddle, Esq. Notary Public.
T. P. M'Mahon, Esq. do.
Henry G. Freeman, Esq. do.
George Campbell, Librarian Philadelphia Library.
Joshua Reybold, Prothonotary Supreme Court.
John Geyer, Register of Wills.
Isaac Elliott, Conveyancer.
Isaac Wampole, do.
Joseph B. Norbury, Esq.
John Oakford, Clerk of the District of Southwark.
Sam'l. M. Solomon, County Auditor.
Matthias Coats, Clerk Prothy's. Office Dist. Court.
T. S. Carver, do. do.
George P. Head, do. do.
David Lewis, Esq. Presid't. Phœnix Insurance Co.
J. R. Wiuchester, Esq. do. do.
Jonathan Smith, Esq. Sec'ry. Penn. Fire do.
Thos. T. Smiley, Actuary Penn. Life do.
Joseph Pryor, Board of Health.
W. R. Johnson, Principal High Sch. Franklin Inst.
B. H. Rand, Writing Master.
Henry Bristow, do.
Thos. M. Raser, Teacher.
George Dennison, do.
—— Stewart, do.
Enoch Williams, Surveyor.
Jennings & Thomas, Auctioneers.
Knox, Boggs & Co. Merchants.
John Grigg, do.
Marcus Hull, do.
S. Potter, do.
Burgin, Wood & Pearsall, Merchants.
John Bradley.
S. W. Taylor. may 29—1awlf

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on the morning of the 25th inst. about half past 5 o'clock, and is supposed either to have gone to New York or to Baltimore, CHRISTOPHER BENDER, Hair Dresser, a German Redemptioner, aged 22 years, about 5 feet 5 inches in height, speaks but very little English, has brown hair, his face is marked with Small Pox, and considerably inflamed with carbuncles. Had on a new black fur hat, and took with him three suits of clothes. The above reward will be paid to any person that will secure him, or lodge him any jail, and give information so that I may get him, with all reasonable expenses paid.

EMANUEL KRAIL, Hair Dresser,
N. W. corner of Second and Walnut streets, Philada.
may 30—3t*

Porcelain and Artificial Bone Teeth.

A CARD.

WHO does not view, but with feelings of regret, the many females of this city that have prematurely lost their teeth from the simple circumstance of not having had performed a few correct dental operations. Now if I should ask the reason of this, I could anticipate the answer. But can there not be a remedy? It is indeed to be wished for; and that every female's situation in life may be made as comfortable and happy as circumstances will admit, I have willingly offered to devote the time from half past 6 o'clock in the morning, until 6, when the different operations of Plugging, Filing, Scaling, Extracting, and fastening Teeth to Roots remaining in the mouth, &c. shall be performed, receiving only as a compensation the female's thanks.

ELLIS MIDDLETON, Dentist,
may 30—3t No. 189 North Fourth street.

A VALUABLE PLANTATION.

THE subscriber intending to move to the Western Country, will offer at private sale, the valuable Farm, situate in Newton, Gloucester county, about 3 miles from Camden, opposite Philadelphia, the same distance from Haddonfield; adjoining lands of Samuel C. Champion, Richard T. Collings and others; containing nearly one hundred acres, fourteen of which is very handsome growing timber, fifteen acres of tide meadow, and seventy acres of arable land, of the first quality, for grain or grass, divided into nine enclosures, with good cedar fence. There is about fifty-five acres well set with clover, timothy and orchard grass; eight acres of apple orchard, of the best grafted fruit; a two story brick house, with four rooms on a floor, and a good cellar underneath, a barn and boy-house, three wells of water, with pumps; the farm is also watered by two branches of Newton Creek, and by several springs. Persons wishing to view the property, will please call on THOMAS MARSHALL, living on Cooper's Creek, near the said farm, or the Subscriber at Moorestown. JOSEPH JONES.
may 30—3t*

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGONEGAL, No. 286 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and leger hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and so great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold, free, and elegant running hand by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book keeping, so as to enable the student to profit himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect terms, and extensive explanations on the science.
may 30—3t*

JAMES CHESNUT,

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
No. 194 Callowhill street,

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationary, of every description. Hazen's Symbolical Primer, or Class Book No. 1; and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 28 North Third street.
may 2—6m

WILLIAM FARRAN,

Silk, Cotton & Woollen Dyer and Scourer.
No. 10 North Seventh street, 1 door below Arch.

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has commenced the above business in all its various branches. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Apparel Dyed and Scoured in the shortest and best manner.

N. B. All orders promptly attended to at the shortest notice. march 28—tf

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street. Nov. 22—tf

FIRE PROOF DOORS

And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Bank Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different Sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL PINIONS made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by
CHARLES EVANS, No. 12 Broad Street.
april 25—1y

WILLIAM A. SCATTERGOOD,

TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still carries on the above business, in all its various branches, at No. 48 North Fourth street.

N. B. Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order at the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable manner. april 4—3m

DULL & WHITE'S

COMMISSION & PAPER WARE-HOUSE,
No. 4 Decatur street, Philadelphia.

WRITING, PRINTING and WRAPPING PAPERS, of every description, for sale on the most moderate terms. ☞ The highest price given for RAGS, in cash. april 4—3m

Baker's Intelligence Office,

NO. 8 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Hostlers, Porters, House Keepers, WET NURSES, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Round Children and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 10 to serve.

Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it gratis. may 15—7t*

MR. HENDERSON,

No. 381 Race St. 1st door above 11th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEECHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms. Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.
may 16—3m*

GOLD WATCH LOST.

LOST, 1mo. 20th inst. A LARGE GOLD WATCH, maker's name, Benjamin Webb, London, with a Chrystal Seal attached, by a black silk ribbon. Whoever returns the same to MORDECAI L. DAWSON, No. 79 Chesnut street; or THOMAS PARKER, Watch Maker, No. 13 South Third street, shall receive TWENTY DOLLARS reward.
5mo. 9—6t

MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,

Couch Lace and Furniture Fringe.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

Also, Couch Lace and Furniture Fringe, New Orleans and South Carolina MOSS, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to
HENRY KORN, No. 42 North Third street,
feb. 28—6m Philadelphia.

MRS. CROZET'S,

PIANO FORTE SEMINARY,
No. 191 Lombard street, near Seventh.

MRS. CROZET respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she will teach pupils at her Seminary, at the moderate charge of $6, and when at the pupil's residence, $8.

☞ Satisfactory reference will be given to some of the most respectable families, whose sons and daughters have received her tuition. march 28—3m

MOROCCO

AND FANCY LEATHER STORE OF GEO. WILSON, is removed from No. 35 NORTH THIRD STREET, to No. 32, nearly opposite the former stand, while a new store is being built.

As usual, a general assortment of Morocco, Buck Skins, and Chamois Fancy Leather, parchment, White Leather, &c.

N. B. The stand, No. 35 North Third street, is expected to be re-occupied next May. march 7—tf

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNOR has removed to No. 153 North Fourth street, above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

He has on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpeting, Plaid List Carpet, and common Carpet, of a good quality.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 153 North Fourth street, as above. april 11—tf

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,

No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

J. S. RUSSELL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LAMP AND OIL STORE,
REMOVED TO
No. 161 CHESNUT STREET.
may 24—1yr

LEEDS & WIGGINS,

TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have removed from 52 South Fifth street, to No. 20 Arcade, West Avenue, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—6m

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 23—tf

Remedy; or Suppositories for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subject to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions, signed by the proprietor. Prepared and Sold at HENRY CORNISH'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 278 North Third, above Callowhill street.

To be had also at ISAAC THOMPSON'S, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets; PETER SPARK'S, No. 258 South Second street; and at PLEASANTS & GRAFF'S, No. 6 North Third street.
may 2—3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of JUDITH CRIPPS, of Oxford Township, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having claims will please to present their accounts to
SAML. C. CRIPPS, Sole Executor.
may 23—3t*

REMOVAL.

PETER WRIGHT, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from his old stand, No. 47 to No. 58 North Third street, above Arch, and nearly opposite H. Wade's Hotel, sign of the Golden Swan, where he has opened a large and extensive assortment of CHINA, GLASS and QUEENSWARE, which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances, and solicits the continuance of his former customers and country merchants generally. feb. 14—tf

DRUG & CHEMICAL STORE,

Situate at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand, an assortment of the best Medicine, Chemical Preparations, fresh Vegetable Extracts, &c. &c.

Country Physicians supplied on moderate terms, and a liberal deduction made to wholesale purchasers. The following are amongst the articles now on hand, and warranted genuine:

Emetine,
Morphine,
Lupuline,
Quinine, French,
do. American,
Iodine,
Do. Tincture of,
Croton Oil, (dose, one drop,)
Hydriodate of Potash,
Oxymuriat of do.
English Calomel,
Do. Blue Mass,
Oil of Cubebs,
Do. Valerian,
Do. Tobacco, &c.
Chloride of Lime,

Extract of Elaterium, Clutterbuck's, dose from ¼ to ½ of a grain,
do. Strammonium
do. Belladona,
do. Cicuta,
do. Hyoscianus,
do. Butternut,
do. Quinine,
do. Taraxacum,
do. Colocynth comp.
do. do. simp.
do. Opium,
do. Gentian, &c. &c.
With a quantity of Gum Elastic Instruments.

Also, Wilson's Tincture for Gout and Rheumatism.—A great assortment of Patent Medicines neatly put up, and for sale at the above place, by
jan. 31—tf ROBESON MOORE.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS and TEACHERS will be supplied with most of the School Books in common use, at auction prices, on application at
S. POTTER'S, No. 253 Market,
april 4—tf opposite Decatur street.

FOR SALE CHEAP,

At No. 466 North Second street.

A NUMBER of Gigs, Sulkeys and Dearborns. Also, a fine Bay Horse, perfectly sound and kind, will be disposed of with either of the above articles. jan. 24—tf

REMOVAL.

PETER WAGER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his Wine and Liquor Establishment from No. 3 SOUTH FIFTH STREET,

To No. 125 CHESNUT STREET,
Opposite the State House.

Where he offers for sale a choice supply of fine Wines, in wood or in bottles. Also, very superior Brandy and Holland Gin, Old Rum, &c. &c., all of which he will sell at reduced prices, wholesale and by retail.
may 2—12t

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 16 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

To Carpenters & Bricklayers.

FOR SALE, 30 Ladders. Inquire at Shop No. 20 Stamper's Alley, running from Second to Third streets, between Pine and Lombard streets.
april 4—3m*

INDIGESTION.

Dr. Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills,

A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the Digestive Organs, constituting Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duty he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. The great success of these pills in the cure of those distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the materials made use of in this celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tinctures, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine. The public are therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of GEORGE SMITH.

For sale in *New York*, by O. & W. Hall, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the Patentee; O. Holt & Co. 221 Broadway; and J. & A. & W. B. Post, 41 William street. In *Philadelphia*, by Isaac Thompson Market street; and Burgin, Wood & Pearsall, 29 North Third street. In *Baltimore*, by G. H. & J. S. Keerle, and Boyd & Higgins. In *Washington*, by N. Jewett. In *Alexandria*, by E. Stabler & Son. In *Richmond, Va.* by James M'Kildoe. In *Savannah, Geo.* by Anson Parsons, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 25—3m

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

TO THE ELECTORS

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your attention, should procure for me a majority of your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen,
feb. 6—tf GEORGE REES.

JOSEPH & THOMAS WOOD & CO.

No. 65 Market street,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of Merchants to their present assortment of Staple and Fancy Silks, Laces, Bobbinets, &c. as in addition to their former supply, they have received, by the latest arrivals, a large assortment, among which are the following, viz:

Italian Lutestrings, jet and blue black,
French black Lutestrings, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Lutestring black Cravats,
Grenadine and Gauze Scarfs and Ildkfs.
Gros de Nap Ildkfs.
Love Ildkfs. and Ribands,
Palmerine and Battiste, for Dresses,
Black Silk Serge and Levantines,
Silk Velvets, superior black and assorted,
French Crapes, black, white and assorted,
Arcophine do. do. do.
Elastic Garters,
Double Florences, black, white and assorted,
Silk Gloves, do. do. do.
Silk Hose and Half Hose, black and white,
Hosiery Gloves, Men's, Boulard's make.
Do. Women's, white and assorted,
Black Mode, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Swiss Muslins, figured and plain,
Thread Laces and Edgings,
4, 5, 6 and 7-4 plain Bobbinet,
4-4 figured do.
1 case No. 5-12 figured Taffeta Ribands, new style,
2 do. No. 6-18 and 9-22 do. do.
1 do. No. 12-30 do. do.
Edged and plain Taffeta and Satin Ribands, superior quality, Nos. 1½, 9, 2-12, 3, 4-16, 6-12,
New style Belt and Cap Ribands,

And an assortment of Canton Barages, Sunshawls, Satins, Crapes, Robes, Shawls, Camlets, Ponges, for Hatters, Palm Leaf Fans, &c. jan. 31—tf

REMOVAL.

CHAS. B. WAINWRIGHT & Co. have removed their shoe, Leghorn and straw bonnet store, to No. 134 Market street, 2d door below Fourth, up stairs. may 23—3t

FOR SALE,

A House and Kitchen, 20 feet front, 36 feet deep, 2 stories high, with nine rooms, a fine pitcher, oven, sheds, pump, &c. built in 1812, of good materials, in a workmanlike manner, finished from the garret to the cellar. The lot is 40 feet front, 60 feet back, 215 feet deep, containing a variety of Fruit Trees, Peach, Plumb, Apple, &c. with valuable Grape Vines. No situation in the Village is more pleasant. It would afford a pleasant summer retreat.

ALSO, a Store House, 20 feet front, 34 feet deep, 2 stories high; 1 of 34 feet front, 38 back, 215 feet deep, in a business part of the Village, only a few hundred yards from the Creek. The value of property will be much increased by the Navigation of Woodbury Creek being opened, for which a Law was obtained at the last Session of the Legislature. The payments can be made easy, and possession given immediately. Inquire of JOSEPH BURDEN,
No. 97 South Third street, or of
WILLIAM GARIGUES,
No. 44 North Front street, Philadelphia.
Or the Subscriber, on the property.
Woodbury, May 18, 1829. ROBERT ROE.
may 23—5t

The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champaigne, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome, and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 23—tf

Columbian Circulating Library,

No. 137 North Eighth, a few doors above Race street.

THE subscriber has purchased the large and well selected Library of the late T. Blake, which, in addition to his own, makes it one of the largest and best circulating libraries in this city, consisting of upwards of 2000 volumes, and in addition to which may be had all the new and popular works as soon as published, and respectfully requests the patronage of his friends and the public.

For sale, a number of valuable Books. Also, Juvenile and School Books, Letter Paper, quills, and a general assortment of Stationary, at low prices.

Catalogues may be had at the Library, price 12½ cents. CHARLES STELLWAGON.
may 23—4t

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 10—tf

PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,

No. 26 South Fourth street,
OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.
Oct. 11—3m

FREE GROCERIES.

A GENERAL assortment of Groceries, *warranted to have been raised without the aid of slave-labour*, consisting of

Brown Sugar, from 8 to 12½ cents per lb.
White do. from 13 to 15 cents per lb.
Lump and Loaf do. manufactured from the Maple.
Molasses of different qualities
Coffee, from 12½ to 20 cents per lb.
Spanish, Half Spanish and Common Segars.
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
Rice, Indigo, Salt